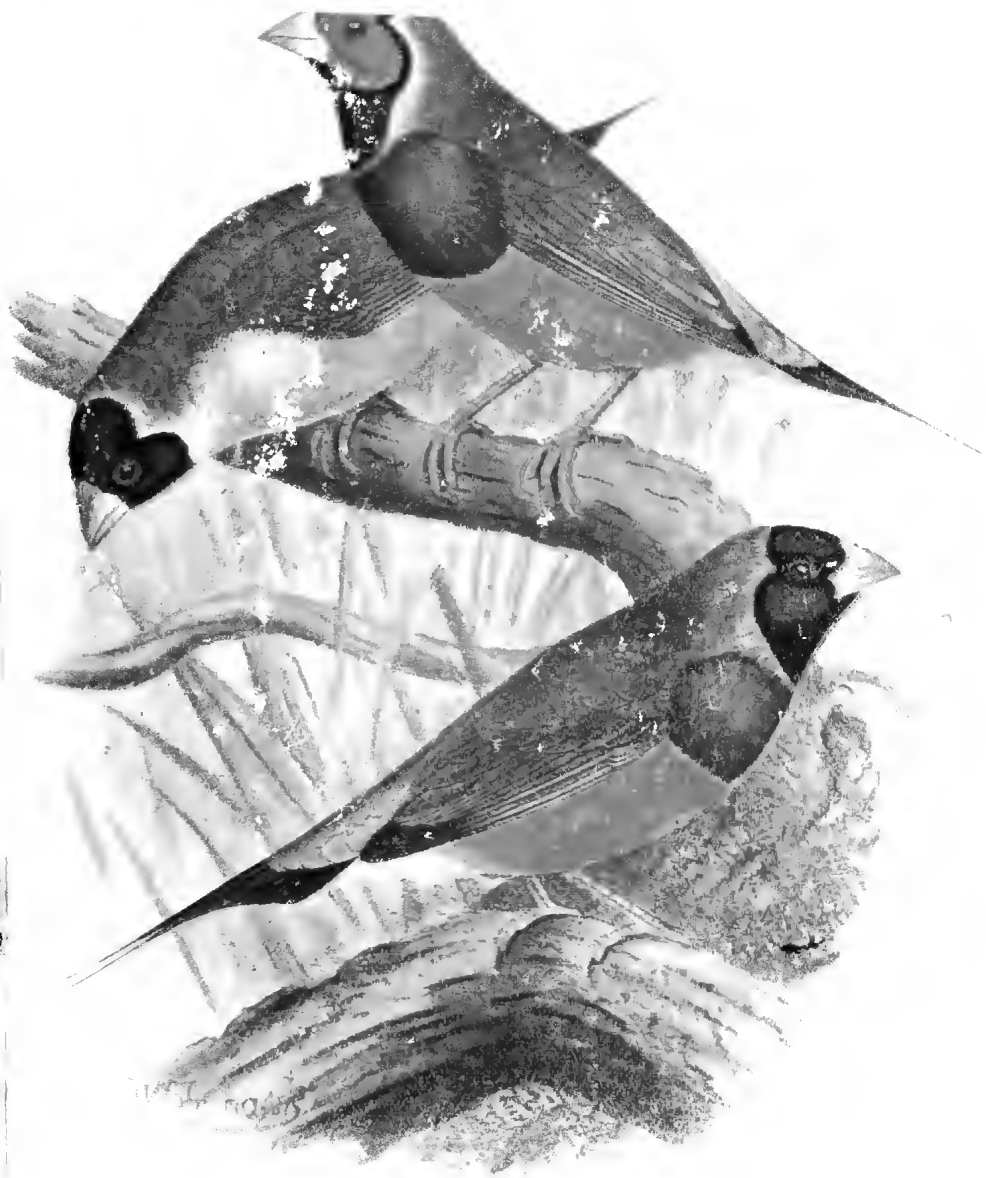


Property of the Estate of
A. Graham Brown



Das ist die erste Seite der ersten
Seite des ersten Buches.

61. $\frac{1}{2} \ln 2$

1. The first thing I noticed when I stepped
out of the car was the smell of the sea. It was
a fresh, salty breeze that seemed to wash over me.
The sun was shining brightly, and the water was
a deep, vibrant blue. I took a deep breath and
felt a sense of peace and tranquility. The sound of
the waves crashing against the shore was soothing.
I walked along the beach, feeling the sand under my
feet. The air was warm, and the sun was high in
the sky. I looked out at the ocean and felt a sense
of awe. The power of the sea was incredible.
I had heard that the water was beautiful, but I
didn't realize how much I would love it. The
beach was perfect. The sand was soft and white,
and the water was just what I needed. I had
found a special place. A place where I could
escape the stress of the world and just be.
The sun was setting, and the sky was a mix of
orange and pink. The water was calm, and the
sound of the waves was gentle. I sat on the
beach, watching the sun go down. It was a
beautiful sight. The sun was a bright orange
disk, and the sky was a deep red. The water
was a deep blue, and the sand was a light tan.
I had found a special place. A place where I
could escape the stress of the world and just be.
The sun was setting, and the sky was a mix of
orange and pink. The water was calm, and the
sound of the waves was gentle. I sat on the
beach, watching the sun go down. It was a
beautiful sight. The sun was a bright orange
disk, and the sky was a deep red. The water
was a deep blue, and the sand was a light tan.
I had found a special place. A place where I
could escape the stress of the world and just be.

12.2.50

men all about us but it was
quite a kind desert we came across
to in their houses and we then
found some here. It does not seem
SHEARWATER they are in the water.

... in
... ..
... ..

... .. first
... .. rich
... ..
... .. and birds were
... .. and

April 8th 1950 I took two days of the Easter
week-end off and packed the car with
food and sleep paraphernalia, set off by
myself for the Cotswolds. The purpose
was as much photographic as for birds
but the weather was against me. The
first day, Saturday, was grey, with
a cloud, windy sky and occasional
misty showers of rain.
On the Bell Busard road
I first came across MAGPIE-LARKS, CRINTONS
ROSELLAS, YELLOW ROBINS, BLUE WRENS and
NATIVE THRUSHES. At Burton's Lookout was



C I (1).

STRIKE WENT.

the first 2, and the 3rd (I 1-3). When to the 4th I 4.5
 some HONEYEATERS were seen. The 4th
 WINGED HONEYEATERS were seen. The 4th
 GREY-FANTAIL was seen and so the
 common group were in the 4th I 4.5
 further notes were made. The 4th I 4.5
 was seen. The 4th I 4.5
 notes were made. The 4th I 4.5

At (I 6.7) I saw a pair

URUC-WREID u x KNEIGHT "THE GARDEN" 171 1a 1b



0 11 1 Jan 1961 CHALKLE

getting a good opportunity for the kids
but the weather was bad and there
is no permanent effect of light. Because
last year an alternation between rain & sun



Oct 1. Breakfast in the am 4-50
to dinner in the night in the car. I liked
as it was but in the road at night and
it's a bit noisy just in the road and
had a good view. I waited in the
road in the dusk and was taken to
a room on the side with a car and
just in I removed a THERMOPROTECTOR
I shivered in the distance. I spent a
restless night with rain dropping
continuously on the roof.

April 9th 1950

Breakfast was a dismal

affair - wet wood gratefully emitting
smoke - an egg slid out of the frying
pan onto the fire (sic) and the
killy turned suddenly upside down
and that was that. A photo was
taken iv (8) Two of the roadways at
this point iv (9, 10) and studies of the
valley iv (11, 12).

Then I set off in intermittent
rain up the long climb to Lewis
Hill. In the morning I had
added to my bird list the RED

WATTLE-BIRD, BROWN THORNBILL, GANG-GANG,
and BLACK SWAN.

I started to go
to Moonlight Head but did not much
like the look of the track in the
wet weather and turned back.

As I rose up the range the mist
and rain came down as did my
spirits. A reel of film I used
at this stage was fogged in the
developing and is not included. When

I reached Lewis Hall I was in two
minds whether not to go straight home
However I knew that it is often misty
& wet on the ridge when it is dry
lower down so turned left right and
descended to Glen Anne I (1) There was
a break between two storms here and
quite pleasant. PIRTS + YELLOW-FACED
HONEYEATERS were seen on the flats
& nearby.

By the time I got to



o I (1) Bush, Apollo Bay

Harbour Vale it was leaving and remained
so until almost Apollo Bay. V(3-8). After
a quick lunch S returned via the
Skene's Lr Rd V8 + Baranunga V9,10
where S saw a WHITE GOSWARTER and
so back taking a last photo V12 at
Ball's Dam.

It was not a good anti.
The birds were poor and the
(50) weather foul, particularly, on the second
day both for comfort + photography.



0 V (12) Ball's Dam

Sunday June 15th 1950 I arranged with
 Max McGarvie to have a day's outing with him
 in search of the Ground-Parrot and the Little
 Bittern. Taking his brother, Jack McGarvie,
 as passenger I met Max in his utility at
 The Swan Marsh turn-off. Then with his utility
 and my car we went through Swan Marsh,
 Bungadone, turned left and got onto the
 Cobden road at Scotts Creek. In the bush
 before this was reached we saw a flock of
 WHITE-WINGED THOUGHTS and a SPOTTED WAIL-THER
 - two good birds for a start - others that we
 met for the first time that day and that we
 were to see again. Later were the MAGPIE,
 MAGPIE-LARK and CRIMSON ROSEHAT.

On the Cobden road we soon came
 to the large grass-tree plain and there we
 saw beautiful specimens of the Grey Forester
 kangaroos. The first was a family of three
 in descending sizes. Others showed up
 standing high above the grass-tree, their
 grey chests prominent. A mob of twelve
 watched us for a while as we walked over.

the blam. and then slowly and gracefully
rained away — an most impressive
light. Just we came too to the birds
of the grass-land. The call of the CRESCENT
HONEYEATER was conspicuous, BLUE-WRENS
and STRIATED FIELD-WRENS EMU-WRENS were
also abundant and we were extremely
pleased to find the TAWNY-CROWNED HONEYEATER
one of which previously I had only ^{heard} ~~seen~~
an unsatisfactory view at a distance.

Then, traversing wet through by the
dens laden heath, we went on through
Kennedy's Creek. There we met the GREY
CORRAWONG and a flock of RED-BROWED
FINCHES and a BRONZE-WING PIGEON, ^{HOVATHIN THRUSH} ~~through~~
Devondale to Chapple Vale and up the
Lawers Hill Road to the grass-land. After
some coffee and hot pasties we
set forth in glorious sun, in high hopes
of finding that elusive parrot. By now
we had met the BROWN THORNBILL, ^{TEAL}
ROBIN & GREY-THRUSH. We moved almost
across the heath and at first there was

not a sign of a bird. Then the honeyeaters:
 WHITE-EARED and WHITE-NECKED were seen -
 both very silent. The grass tree which we
 crossed was on Tongues of high ground
 running north from a ridge which ran
 west to the Galikrand. So that we
 went down into small, deep gullies
 with luxuriant fern and tea-tree, and
 up a few feet onto dry sandy heath.
 No sign of the parrot but suddenly
 there flashed up in front of me, over
 a few bushes and down again a
 light rich chestnut tail fanned out. I
 saw no more than that but in all
 probability it was the CHESTNUT-TAILED ^{GROUND} ~~PARROT~~.
 WREN. A pity it could not be more
 definitely seen but not a further
 glimpse was obtained. The Tawny-crowned
 Honeyeater, Emerald and striated Field
 Wren were again present. Then we
 turned up onto the main ridge until
 we came to an old track which we
 followed back in the direction of our

Cars. I think That That is the track
that I have heard of an instance the
Ground - Parrot has been seen. However
though we did not flush this bird
we were in a typical habitat and I
think it would repay another visit just
before we got to the cars a GOLDEN
WHISTLER was seen

Then we turned and went back to
Devon Park, turning left down the Lower Gellibrand
Rd and stopped for lunch on the river
where we had visited one afternoon in
January (21.3.48 I-89). In the valley we
saw two WEDGE-TAILED EAGLES soaring
KOOKABURRAS and GREY FANTAILS. We bailed
the killing and wandered around, seeing
SCARLET ROBINS and a BEAUTIFUL FIRETAIL in
a flock of Red-browed Finches

After lunch we moved on down
the valley past Lower Gellibrand to Pinetree.
Then we donned rubber boots and moved off
into the Swamp, which was ankle to calf
deep and full of tussocks of reeds. MOUNTAINS

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DUCK, BLACK DUCK and SWANS were scattered
over the water. SPUR-WINGED PLOVERS and
WHITE-FACED HERONS waded while flocks of
WHITE-FRONTED CATTAILS flew off from the edges.
A BROWN HAWK came down from the
she-oaks on the high rising hillside while
low over the water skimmed far more
SWALLOWs than one would expect to see
just four days from the shortest day of
the year. In the tussocks were GOLDEN-
HEADED FANTAIL-WARBLEDs, LITTLE GRASS-BIRDS,
Emu-Wrens and Blue WRENS. Then
suddenly in front of us arose a BROWN
BITTERN and slowly winged its way
up the river. No sign of the little
Bittern and back to the cars.

A few hundred yards back along
the road we turned into a paddock and
went to the foot-bridge over the river which
gave access to 'Riverwalk'. We climbed up
the dunes and in the scrub were WHITE-
BROWED SCRUB-WREN, YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATERS
and below, in the flat were PIPITS.

Over the top of the dunes there wind erosion
of the soft semi-sand, semi-slate was
remarkable, to the coast which was a
beautiful sight in the evening sun. GANNETS
and CRESTED TERNS were diving in the still
sea while further out ALBATROSSES could
just be seen their wings slanting lifting
over the waves.

Back to our lunch-place in the
twilight where we basked the killy under
the stars. With poor lights and fog we
made slow progress through Llanabok, Carlsle,
Gellibrand to Colac. We had seen neither
of the birds we had hoped for but I
can scarcely remember such a very good
day after the birds.

7.50 The journey was for a short afternoon
in my E. from top of place on the Parade
3 miles south of Warracoot. There a few
sea birds were. At the top of the dunes
ALBATROSS was sitting on its nest - a place which
must be checked for the next few days. At
Warracoot a WHITE-BELLIED HERON was standing,

much wanted to go. And was
disappointed when they [the agency] blaming
me for the trouble the glasses.

Then the manna gums had
died down acres of dead trees which
depressed an otherwise perfect landscape.
It was taken to Norm Dennis who gave
three reasons for the death. (1) Manna
removed the ground-cover (best floor as
he called it) which deprived a small
insect forest birds of cover and made
them easy to hunt (magpies & miners).
(2) increase in pests (possums) which
weakened the manna gums and allowed
the white ants to kill the trees. Now
growth was out of the question with
them on the land.

- 11th Jan 1953 - Antone testing in the Obays
28 Commenced which meant two all day trips
on each of two routes. Today I took
Neil and Michael and set off at 9.0 am.
The mist was lying in the Gellibrand
Valley and I stopped to photograph an

heard the first RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD I had heard
for quite a time. As far as Gellibrand we
kicked up FLAME ROBIN, NATIVE THRUSH, BLUE WREN,
MAGPIE, YELLOW ROBIN, GREY FANTAIL, SCARLET
ROBIN, MAGPIE-LARK & RAVENS. Then on to the
Carhuah where we stopped in the heath
for morning coffee. CRESCENT HONEYEATERS and
a TAWNY-CROWNED HONEYEATER were heard.

From Carhuah we went on right
down the Gellibrand Valley. PRINSON
NOVELLAS, STARLINGS, SILVEREYES, BLACK BIRDS,
SWALLOWS and ROSEBUDS. In the river from
lower Gellibrand & Pineau - RED-BROWED
FINCHES, GOLDFINCHES - two pairs of BRONZE-WINGS
TIGONS. At Pineau in the swamps.
were WHITE-FACED HERONS, SPUR-WINGED PLOVERS, ~~and~~
SWANS. and YELLOW-TAILED THORN BILLS.

We came back on our tracks and
opposite the Moonlight Head turning a SPOTTED
GOAL THRUSH flew off the road. BROWN
THORN BILLS and an AUSTRALIAN GOSHAWK came
to us, which was fine with showers, scattered
on the ridge.

12 July, into the same mangroves we covered the
(29) eastern half of the Thangas. Thangas follow to
Forest. NATIVE THRUSH, BLUE WREN, MAGPIES, YELLOW

ROBIN, RAVEN, CRIMSON ROSEOLA, NOISY MINER, many
at Ball's Lane started with EASTERN SWAMPHEN
and DUSKY MOORHEN as well as the few ANTHUS

Then through the thick forest to Tumbuk
— RED-BROWED FINCHES, GREY CURRAWONGS, STRIATED.

THORNBILL, WHITE WHISTLER. At Tumbuk were
THORPE-LIKE and on the wild side red —
GOLDFINCHES, and a STRIATED FIELD-WREN. ^{Y. L. W. THORPE} ^{THORNBILL}

On road we visited Karamakia School,
perched high on the top of a hill looking
straight into the deep blue valley.

At Apollo Bay were BLACK BIRDS and
AUSTRALIAN GOSHAWK and SWALLOW. We had
Punch over looking the rocks where they are
building the breakwater and added to my
list — SILVER GULL, CRESTED TERN; LITTLE PIED
CORCORANT, a single BOOBY OYSTER CATCHER (my first
record for the district) a RED-CAPED DOTTEREL,
a DOUBLE-BANDED DOTTEREL (another first record) as
well as a third dotterel probably an immature

of the second. Then a GRAY-CAPPED ALBATROSS
 flew past just off the rocks. In fact a
 very good lunch hour. Then up the
 Sherm's Cr. Rd., Turtles Track to Beech
 Forest and home where today, enough
 we at last added the Kookaburra.

July 26th With Sam Langhorn and Shadle this day
 in the car and we had superb weather
 the whole time. Birds not seen on the
 last day on that route were the GREY
 CURRAWONG, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, MOUNTAIN
 DUCK, WHITE-FRONTED CHAT and SPARROWS. In
 the camp at Princetown we got a very
 good view of a pair of BLACK-SHOULDERED
 KITES, one of which sat close by on a
 telephone post. Whether it was because
 we moved faster, I don't know but except
 for the last bird it was not such a good
 day as the last.

July 27th - Again with Langhorn & Shadle we did
 the Apollo Bay - Beech Forest route. It was a
 fine grey day with a high wind and
 was, in view of the wind, was highly

successful from the bird-angle.

→ had lunch at the same spot on the breakwater and was very surprised to disturb a BANNED PROVER here. The wind had made the birds leave the rocks at that point but I walked round to the mouth of the Barham and found again the SOOTY OYSTERCATCHER and the DOUBLE-BANDED POTTREL.

Birds added to the list of the previous trip (the 12th) were. RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD, GREY FANTAIL, SCARLET ROBIN; STARLINGS, SILVEREYES, SPOTTED QUAIL THRUSH, BLACK BIRD, BROWN THORN BILL, CRESCENT HONEYEATER, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, STARLINGS, EASTERN ROSELHA, RED WATTLE-BIRD, WHITE-BROWED WREATHED WREN and WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE.

The total for the four days was fifty-one species. I could do much better in one day in the autumn!

REVIEW OF YEAR 1949-1950.

It has been a very good year, particularly apart from local birds which except for the visit of Bruce & Mrs. was fairly

quiet - a few such as EMO-WRENS, FAN-TAILED
 STARBIRDS & TAWNY-CROWNED ONEYEATERS have been
 frequently added to the locals not infrequently
 by the birds.

The high spot of the year was the
 August and Camp out in Tishmuna, where
 apart from seeing eleven of the thirteen kinds
 of birds met many ornithologists.
 There was the holiday with Joan to
 the island where though many birds were
 seen it was more a family holiday.

I was lost to the F.W.C.V. and
 we had quite a pleasant and successful
 outing. I mean, 10 days I spent in
 the Philippines at Easter which was a great
 disappointment. However it was easily
 made up by a superb day out with
 Rex and Jack & Gladie in the grass-tree
 and the mountain range.

I have bought this year a
 old camera which has so far taken good
 work and which I hope to adapt for
 and work in means of a remote control.

As for local birds - Wrens were plentiful
at the beginning of the season but probably
being a heavy rain in February, and
March, they had faded away before the
quint were after them.

Very few water birds indeed this
season. Curlew, the waders, herons etc,
waders and ducks. But even sharp-tailed
sandpipers were seen in 1950. Teal, I
have not seen out on the streams or
lakes since this year and this
year. accounts for a total absence
of birds.

Wrens - the birds of the lake have
also been scarce this year. except in
a few places. water which has
been most abundant in June & July.
Gulls, Gulls were not seen after April.
CRISTATE ROSEBILLS are far fewer than
usual and even the gulls have not
made their usual time migration of the
lake.

The insectivores, Cuckoo, cuckoo since

and red swallows have been markedly
scarce on the other hand the
blue ones have been abundant throughout
the summer.

22nd July 1950

17.9.50

36

Spent the week-end at Guelan,
School at the E.T.D. Bang's Conference
arrived & had seen a pair of ~~SHRIK~~
KITES chasing each other over the Park, and I
walked to look down by the rifle butts brought in
a good snipe named from a NATIVE which
resented my attentions to a young dove
on the ground just beginning to fly. Also
down there I saw a small party of
LITTLE THIRNBILLS in some sugar-groves.

On the Sunday (17th) I skipped chapel
& R.D.'s talk on education and spent
the morning with John Pender and his
fiancee, therefore Johns, at the Fan Yangs.
Through wava along the long straight road
to the Fan Yangs, we met all the birds
on the plains — MAGPIES, MAGPIE-LARKS and
RAVENS.

5

Turning left we eventually paused at Vasquez's wood
and walked through it, beating off myriads
of mosquitoes. A COMMON BRONZEWING beat out of
the scrub, which contained numerous WHITE-
PLUMED HONEYEATERS. DUSKY WOODSWALLOW were
there and we met them in plenty throughout
the morning. A RESTLESS FLYCATCHER, WILLIE WAGTAILS
and GREY-FANAILS ^{BLOCK-FACED CUCKOO-SIBLING} were also in that area.

We then moved on round the back of
the tan tangs. It was a glorious day and
we walked thro' a very fine example of
open forest country, to an eagle's nest which
John wished to examine. It was a huge
structure of many years' layers of sticks,
only some twenty feet from the ground
and in the openest branch in which it
was built were still the stakes and in
the those who robbed it the previous year.

The following were seen in this area
of open forest. BROWN TREE-CREEPER, WHITE-THROAT
TREE-CREEPER (two together?), YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILL and
EASTERN WHITEFACE, together, GOSHAWK, JACKY WINTERS
RED WATTLE-BIRD, NOISY MINER, EASTERN REBELLS and

RED BACKED PARROTS WHITE COCKATOOS in huge,
 numbers, a KICKABURRI, TALLER COCKOOS
 and THRUSHES.

We then returned and made a
 last minute circuit of ASCELLES & AN, in
 the days of which were BLACK FRINGED WHITEBELLY
 and SPUR THROATED THROATERS. A pair of BLACK JACK
 Hoisted themselves in the cable while I was out
 in the water and were skinned FAIRY MARTINS
 and SWALLOWS. At the bottom of the dam
 we got a good view of a GOLDEN BRONZE-
 CUCKOO which called its lamentful note.

Just back at the car, in the scrub,
 were a GREY THRUSH, BLUE WREN and a
 WHITE THROATED WHISTLER calling. It was a
 short time in all of birds particularly
 for me with rivers in the way - the
 light and birds west.

22.10.50

(34)

At 7.30 on a warm morning with a
 blustering east wind, Max McRae & I set off
 in the car for the Congress in Sydney and
 Campment in northern NSW. We made good
 time to Lismore for a fill of petrol before noon.

We very quickly started with WHITE-BACKED
NABPIES, ^{PIKES} NABPIE-LARKS and WHITE-WITTHAKS. At
Warracoot we saw a GOSHAWK and a little
flight of Swifts, ^{and SILVER SPOTS} over the country.

Through Melbourne we saw one virtually
empty and we added FRISK MARTINS and
~~WARRACOOT~~. At that place we hit a YELLOW-TAILED
BIRD that flew in front of the car from just
the roadside. Shortly after - TWO-WINGED TREES.

We had lunch on a rise outside Wallan,
very little way south of the peak of the divide.
The lunch time was dropped; it was a
beautiful sunny day, with small white
clouds drifting across the sky. We had
lunch on a rise amongst grass in
hundreds of yards or so from the road. We
picked a good spot for birds, for lunch,
+ after lunch we saw BLACK-FACED CURVE-
SHAKE, BUFF-TAILED THORN BILLS, BROWN THORN BILLS,
SPOTTED PARADISE, WHITE-THROATED TREE-KEEPER,
GOLDEN-BRONZE CUCKOO, FANTAILED CUCKOO, TREE-
MARTIN, NOBY FINER, EASTERN ROSEBUD, DUCK
WOODEN PLANKS

The next important place, where we saw
our first BUTCH-BUTCHED MAGPIE, was Tullurup.
We saw only this species of Magpie here
there are and all white-backed up to
there. It was a very striking blue. There
also we saw a ~~WHITE~~ ^{RED} WHITE-~~BACKED~~

From there we travelled out
fast along the beautifully tree-lined
highway - through Zuydam, Ender
Bemmel, Wangaratta to Ararat. Until
the last few miles we had some wind
little wind all the way. We had one
unpleasant detour where the dust was
so thick from other cars that we had, at
times to stop dead. On this stretch we
saw WHISTLING EAGLE, SWALLOW, KOOKABURRA
GALAH, STAINED PARAKEET, WHITE-WINGED
CHOWH, SCARLET ROBIN, GREY-CROWNED BODIED,
RED-BACKED THROAT, BUDGERIGAR, NESTLESS
FLYCHTER

As we neared Ararat, travel
very hard and we were a little dependent
over our chances of seeing. We searched

round and eventually found a good spot
at the mouth of a quarry below the lower
thermal.

In Allen we saw a WHITE-THROATED
~~WAX~~ BEE-EATERS, WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATERS and
~~WAX~~ WHISTLES. There are made an

camp and lit a fire in the sun and
had a good meal of bacon + eggs. Then
it became fine and sunny, shortly after
Iax stretched himself out on the ground
beneath the tarpaulin and I retired to
the front seat of the car where I am
now writing this. It has been a very
good thing, slightly dampened in the
evening by rain and the consequent
disorder of the camp!

23/10/66 We spent not a bad night on the road.
The weather cleared and dawn broke fine
& sunny. After an early breakfast we
wandered round the quarry. (TOMAS-GIBBS
could be heard down the river but we never
saw them. In the small encryptions that
have been planted and were growing to cover

The hillside below the memorial was NATIVE
THRUH, LITTLE FRUIT-BIRD, RED-TIPPED PIRATE,
MITE-DE BIRD and EASTERN SHRIKE-TIT. There
was a Violet Pigeon which I was sorry
to miss.

We set off ~~about~~ about stream and
were on a good ^{road} in fine country running
with. We soon saw a WHITE IBIS, PURPLE
DOVE and BUCKEYED DOTTREL. We soon
after slipped among grass paddocks with
all kinds of the road and found ourselves
amongst several species. BROWN SONGBIRDS
were in the paddocks to the right while in
trees on our left sang loudly a PURFUS
SONGBIRD. PIPITS and a DIAMOND FORETHIN
were in the grass by the road.

Then we reached an enclosure - the
BROWN TREE-CREEPER, and a pair of WHITE
COCKATOOS. The patrol soon after ran out
and while I was refilling we saw our
first sight of the NOSEY FRUIT-BIRD. Also in
that tree was a LITTLE LORKEET. Then through
Hilbrook and Gundagai where we saw

DRIVE WREN. STICKY WINTER and BROWN HAWK. We
were going in a cutting where a road from
into the point of the cove and we picked out
of the grass an EASTERN WHITEFACE. Under a
mossy bridge was a colony of Fair-
Tailed nuthatches and some swallows. On the
brush—mossy, was a party of WHITE-BROWED

BAT BOWERS

At Gumbagog the storm bridge was
flooded. As it was EASTERN WHITEFACE
and DIET CORN. Calling from the
willows was a STICKED KINGFISHER

We stopped for lunch by a creek where
BARK-FRONTED PETTEREID had made a scrape
but had not yet begun and Fair-
Tailed had built against the bank. We
saw before we left a pair of SUPERB PARROTS
and the HORSFIELD Bushy WREN.

The afternoon was trying for the road was
bad we had a long way to go and the
weather got worse so that we were in
rain before long. No further birds
were seen that day that were new

17
24-10-50

We spent in Sydney - sleeping in the morning, a nice reception by the dock stager at noon and Congress breakfasts in the afternoon and evening. The other were dull and nothing of interest came up. A Jacky Winter was calling beautifully in Hyde Park and that was the only bird of the day.

25-10-50

(44)

(39)

Just before nine in the morning we set off in our motor car, with Stan, Ray, Wheeler and Peter-Johnson for the National Park, the rest coming on by cars and buses. We took two hours and a half before lunch and we quickly saw ENTERIC SPINEBILL, PIED CURRAWONG, DOLLAR BIRD and BLACK DUCK. ^{GREY FINCH} We scrambled up over the sandstone and came across a pair of ROCK WARBIERS feeding well-grassed grassy. It was a beautiful bird and a treasure to find. In the bush nearby were CRIMSON ROBINETS and YELLOW-BELLIED HONEYEATER. On the flats by the river were the ~~heads~~ of the Bluey Finch-Bird, Willie Wagtail, Troopie and

4.

HEATHEN FLYCATCHER and LIVE-BELIEVED CRICKETS.
Also seen there were the WHITE-TROATED WARBLER
and AZURE KINGFISHER.

After lunch we went up onto the
heathland where we saw the YELLOW-WINGED
HONEYEATER, BRIGHT BRONZEWING, VARIEGATED WREN
BAY-WREN & TITMAY-CROWNED HONEYEATER. Also
saw the Chestnut-tailed Ground warbler in the
the same manner as I did when we (see)
were out together in the Otways before (see)

Then we went down into some forest
where it was very, very wet. It had
been raining, lightly, all day and all the
while there it was that, as a result!
we were picking bark off our legs all the
time. We got views of the SATIN BOWER-BIRD
and heard its call that are usually seen or
heard in the Otways. A BOLDEN WHISTLER
was continuously calling. We saw the
WHITE-BROWED SCALD-WREN, YELLOW ROBIN, & the
WHIPBIRD. But it was too wet for the
birds to come out or be calling, much.
That day there was a lot of birds and

Banner Pigeons, both of which I would
very much like to have seen.

The evening was to have been
filled by Norman Chatter but owing
to a breakdown we saw, after an
hour and a half's wait, an
extremely good film of the Spotted
Banner-bird, so dim that we could
scarcely see it.

26.10.1952

(25)

(04)

We left the hotel at 7.30 am
and struck north on the Pacific Highway. For
hours we went in scrub and ribbon-woodland
so that the first smell of the bush was oil
burning - you felt it. It was a beautiful
country, slightly warmed by a strong
westerly wind. There the country was a
pencil-stone landscape with rounded grass. A little
further north we picked up the first BROWNED TIT
and GREY-BUTTER-BIRD. High over the health-thorn
cuckled a pair of WHITE-BREASTED SEED-EATERS. Right
there just north of the Heimbachy a dense bush,
and just north of it a field for lunch - we picked
up nothing further.

Then we went through swamps and the fire
started. The road runs along a clearing and
swamp + much flatter. Our attention was first
attracted by a BATH-HUED GIBBET of which there
hired out to be many in the flock. Then a
GOLDEN PLOVER and then a DOUBLED-BILL
DOTTRELL — and a LITTLE STINT so we got
out of the car, changed walking gear and went
to investigate. We have beautiful views of the
beaches and some swamps in good sunlight. We
saw several CURLEWS and a GREENSHANK & the
last of numbers before going into the mudflats
where we began to get thoroughly mixed up
until we checked our illustrations, "corrected them
and finally settled identification to our mutual
satisfaction. One bird left us uncertain — very
brown with completely brown feet and lighter
underparts. CRISTED TERN and FERRY TERNS
were there. The latter in large numbers.

We spent almost two hours there so we
had to cross on. We went through Newcastle
and off on the New England highway, becoming
steadily more depressed at the low, barren

were thoroughly convinced it was good bird

country

The Buckhorn Trail and 5 set and along
a line of timber to the north and soon had
the TOWNS STREETS, and GREY TIT. In the
thick of the night up a long slope of grass
and took a few birds in the bushes a STUBBLE with
a few of the same together and a few
- - - - - in the
and some - - - - - and many
other parts of the forest. The view was
to the east and the birds were
in the air. - - - - - the head of it up
- - - - - of BLUE JAYS and a
little further down was the rest of a red, white
Eagle. At the bottom was a SPRING, a few
- - - - - The country was full of birds of
the Buckhorn some suggests

I walked to the early afternoon and about
3:00 pm set out across the plain in front of the
cove. The land, small, sparsely, a few trees,
- - - - - many birds. and out
of the big woods had some big oaks, but

5
Venezolates Wrens, whose report we called at
the time Purple-backed-wren but learned
later that we had seen (if not named). It's
in that scrub were CRISTATE-HEADED TROGLODITES,
SPRINKLED WITBIRDS and SILVEREYES. After further
down the road we heard and saw the BROWN-
HEADED HONEYEATERS.

We stopped when the wrens and
walked into the scrub and immediately saw
a pair of PINTED CATTLE EGGS, in the
undergrowth. Then I saw a house WREN
and heard it, and the WESTERN WITBIRD and
the CRISTATE-HEADED TROGLODITE. We returned
and had a picnic lunch by the road. We
heard, being much the Cinnamon-bird, which I
didn't think should be so very lost in the
thicket mainly of a distant call.

After lunch Tex and Harold took a
myself walked down a creek, saw another
family of Venezolates Wrens and later on till
we met open forest. We walked through this
and were rewarded with the sight of ~~torquose~~
TORQUOSE PARROT perched on a dead limb. S

got a lovely photo of her-bird with the
 black on-speak in the distance! The smoke, of
 this bird was flew to another dead limb, and
 to our delight, the head of the new bird
 appeared. The *Troglodytes* looking. Handful
 climbed the tree and found four eggs. That
 is remarkable - the peak of the whole trip, even
 though we haven't been yet what-to to
 come. On the way back we found an
 excellent view of a bird in full light
 and admired one of the most beautiful
 birds I have ever seen. Just before
 we got to the road a small party of
 DOUBLED-BANDED FINCHES was feeding by the
 roadside.

In the evening, after game
 or talk on Indian birds - a most
 difficult job excellently done with the Briggs
 inevitable dry humor. His talk was
 punctuated by the calls of a *Babcock* bird.

30 10 50

We slept in and got up at the
 shocking hour of 7:00 am. After breakfast
 I went with Max, Jack Waterhouse &

(50)
 (66)
 (17)

Richard Sherland to the 2nd nest. I
took one 2nd 3rd one had found and
photographed. Richard Sherland + 3 took
no picture. At first the bird came
down fast, presently and I got five
photos. The male came with food but
always small and I like he could
bring himself to feed the one young bird
which occupied the nest with one (2) added
egg. At noon there was a great
spoil when the bird was eating and the
male considered as by eating where one
birds had not been. At noon the bird
came and sat and he hoped the
male would come to her. But nothing
happened and I left at one o'clock
Sherland stayed there till 3:30, without
much and only left because he was
finished!

After lunch I returned to a
newly Fuscous Honeyeater's nest and spent
an easy hour in the open taking six photos
of that. Sitting in the open as I did at the

latter nest is far more pleasant than
being cramped in a tide where one's
legs ache from kneeling

Then S took my camera and
took a roll of the open forest round about
the camp, at the time, picking up a
WHITE-WINGED TRILLER and a LITTLE
EAGLE. S continued to our watchstand and
through the glasses, saw the down by the
swamp. S took the car most of the way
down to join him, shortly after which
we saw four PHUM-HEADED FINCHES
in the sedges. Very shortly after we
put up a BROWN DUCK and so returned
wearing home

A late rain in the morning,
when we heard incidentally a CHANNEL-
BILLED COCKOO, and laziness at the end of
a bit of cotton most of the day made
we feel more weary than an active
day, but such is the richness of the
district that S still had a very
handsome total at the end of the day.

31.10.50

We were up at 5.30 this morning and went into

(61) Jock Waterhouse to find nests. We saw birds on
(104) a bank of a creek with white-backed ~~swallows~~ swallows
(150) over head. A pair of Lesser Flycatchers were feeding
grainy in sandalwood over the creek while blue
was a rosette but a very young white-necked
who appeared to have been a bit premature
about taking the nest. We watched a Pitt
come in, put into a Tussah and flushed a
young bird who ran out, stood upright and
shook its wings as a tail as a p.p.t.-like
movement as it could. There were also a
bevy of red-backed Kingfishers and a pair
of Wedge-tailed Eagles making over head.

We walked up the creek and
downstream, walked down (p.s.) and across the
watercourse to the ground-creepers and
curry leaves very green, and hanging for
breakfast

Afternoon. Max and I both the new down-
post the down where the Plover-hubs are and being
it walked across to a flat-topped hill with cacti
growing. We saw little for a long time but both

and a howling cat about in Trench 12
150 ft. + 200 ft. about as to name. LITTLE
HAPPINESS. We crossed down over a creek to
a smaller hill and the gas and noise clearly
retained. The air seemed dry and the creek was
thin-necked and seemed rather narrow
- a single, shallow, T-shaped Trench, 6-8
feet and 200 ft. long.

We walked up into the wood and
standing in LITTLE Trenches. The ground was
- the air was off desert, started to the
west. The air was a swarm of bees
Parks was also nearby. We walked
towards them. We walked on a channel to the river
and back along its banks where we saw an
channel too in Shaker country. A part from
pin-pink, knee-deep into mud & returned safely
to the car where I took a few photographs of
the locality.

In the afternoon we took our motor
into the wood loading platform and made till 4:00 PM.
A Little Fulcan Park is but a part from the way
leading back up. The air was a beautifully

quiet afternoon. In the evening, we went
down to the river and saw the Green-backed
Honeycreepers, Zebra Finches and mated a
pair of House Wren-poles nesting in a hole in the
tree. The evening was beautiful & we
talked of getting home, and then came, during
which time was a sharp thunderstorm and
later, by the Wagoner Canyon.

11-30

(72)

(119)

(160)

We slept in in the morning, getting up
sawing in time for breakfast. After we took
our lunch and set off with a few birds,
following both the road, toward Tebbell, since
it was a fine forest in the former's car. We
stopped first at a place on what was very
tall grass growing and in which were
scattered wildflowers with a lot of thistles in the
field. On the roadside was a CHANNEL-BILLED
Cuckoo of which we had an excellent view. Then
Hoskins said "There was a TAWNY GRASS-BIRD calling
and ran about a quarter of a mile down the
roadside. That seen was passed on time
he all and much, but he put up the
bird which was seen by all - which meant

an extension of range of that species. We
crossed to a dried creek-bed where RED-TIPPED
PARADISES and RED-BACKED KINGFISHERS had
their nesting holes. There ~~was~~ was a LITTLE
COCKATOO ^{SHAKE} that was here but to which
the others paid little attention.

We moved on a short way in
the car and then, taking our packs set off
to our right up a gully to the scrub. We
got good views of the striped Honeyeaters' nest &
the birds as we went back over a dam. A
little further on a pair of LITTLE WOOD-SWIFTS
had built a nest in a stump where we watched
the birds for quite a while. In a nearby tree was
a WEEBILL which I had not run across before today
enough.

In the scrub we heard a Brown
Thornbill with an odd call which we traced
down to the ~~Thornbill~~ (Red-tailed THORNBILL - a subspecies
of the Brown Thornbill - adequately different in
the field for identification. The ~~wee-wee~~
call and some sat as they chattered excitedly
round us. They proved to have a nest

within a few feet with grass. They were
possibly identified by Anderson & Titball as
the Purple-backed Wren. They were exactly
what we saw in the scrub at Engadine three
days before and which we had thought
were Purple-backed but which we were
definitely told by Tom were Variegated Wrens!

As we were sitting in the scrub, Eric
Hobbs said "What was that a Scrub-Turkey, mate?"
No one could tell him but we heard a grating,
"m-m-m-m-m-m" from the scrub. Then Eric
cried "That's a Turkey!" Three of them came before
it went but I was not sure. We up and
searched that scrub but could find nothing
other than the frequent scoldings on the ground.

We had lunch as we often do in the scrub
where we baked the billy. Tom went off to
have an unknown pigeon call and was
surprised when he got to the tree where the noise
was coming from to flush a Scrub Turkey out!
After lunch we found a fairly recent mound of
decomposed leaf-mould upon which we had
our photo taken by Sam Everett.

We spent some time in that scrub before we left without further traces. We wandered round the open gully at the bottom without dramatic results before returning to the car. We stopped again at tall grass and saw a pair of Channel-bills, with the light behind them feeding on mistle-toe. Then there was the call of the PAINTED HONEYEATER as a pair soared out of a tree to fall back into it, to play in the mistle-toe where we saw a bird far more beautiful than the descriptions suggest. Above a SPINE-TAILED SWIFT flew in the evening sky.

That night was camp-fire entertainment which was remarkable for the Bing's Indian Trick of producing 3 cankerworms. In which he asked me to kneel with my back to the fire with a lot of my trousers.

Though ending in high hilarity it was a day to be remembered for 5 can & 8 new birds.

2.11.50. We did not get up early either this morning as we were on mess duty serving meals. After
T. 11.10

Tex and I took this Bryant into the Bingen
scrub. We quickly found a Speckled Warbler's
nest which I will keep in mind for photography.
We went down the backside where the Turquoise
Parrots were nesting and had ~~quite~~ difficulty
in finding the hole. We did after discovering
two Sooty Woodswallow nests. A wedge-
tailed Eagle flew over buty pursued by a
Podiceps.

[illegible]

We left our immediate upper camp at 10:00 a.m. and descended rapidly with much noise. We shot one or two small birds and saw two large ones below the river. In the descent I felt as if I were sliding down a smooth surface. We arrived at the river at 11:00 a.m. and found a lot of water. I immediately started to dig after crossing our bottom land and some jagged rocks were found & suggested the bottom was not so hard as we thought. However, in emergency and the most western place and came to Navaho.

So we took lunch there and then in

the valley. The scrub consists largely of
bushes with a few small grasses & little or no
undergrowth. There were many small
rivers including the full-cupped river. Some
found to be out of a peaceful stream. The river
is full of long-necked birds - that is
happened.

We returned on Sept 10. The river
and back to the connected river. There were a
few more crossings. The last but not least as
last part before Basin River there were many
rivers pulled up at a number, deep creek which
was up to a horse belly. We traversed the
fine-kilt and went starting on. The river
came back up the river and the river
was just washing back over the mud-gravel.
But the river, astonishingly went on and on
rather thickly pulled up to me a 7500-
FOOTED MOUNTAIN in the face - a river had
recovered the venture.

Through Basin River were many
other bits of water. Some of which were
is after our first long water. At Gravel-

we stopped for a milk-shake and got our
directions. We went a little south of west
on the Ewing Highway, which for 12 miles was
perfectly barren and a great relief after the
gravel. We saw a pair of Black-shouldered
Kites and a small party of White-throats,
etc. Just a little later they stopped the
car and identified two pairs of Bonaparte-
finches. No more in the area.

We then got into the scrubbiest part
of the pillage scrub. Having been in the western
part in the morning there have now for some
miles with more shrubs but little live wood-
growth. We decided to make our camp
here, some 20 miles from Councilman. We
a pair walked through the scrub and brought
one lot of morning, many birds seen in
the scrub up to 33 - mostly small birds
such as Thrushes, warblers and vireos. We
made a large fire, and a good meal
and I was very happy at the car and the
white-throats in the gravel street. There is little
wind but it may be cold before morning.

5.18.50

69

178

Well it was a very little night and we
were not out before 5.00 am for a drink with
the breakfast, pick-up and off at 7.00. We
went for a walk on the beach (there we could
see some more of the good collecting
spots) and then went to the beach (and back
and) 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 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like that seen on the same tongue — now
the place given over to wheat — but the
same open forest with low-level woods. The
bottles were in good condition and that we
had none of the excitement of the
previous day. The river was, as the
white sandstone to the house too — with
birds. Choughs, Gulls, parrots, Hawks, and
several more, Budytes, and Cuckoos.

Just beyond Kubbie a creek was
flooded and upon it were white &
black-necked stilts, Yellow-billed and Bays.
Green Bikes. Turtles and Little Red Cormorants
were there. It was the first sight of
natural water-life we had seen. Beyond
Kubbie we took most along a beautiful
between road to Narrogin, then due
south.

There we stopped and had a really
good view of a pair of SPOTTED HARRIERS.
There, with the LITTLE EIDER were very good
records for the accurate identification of the
birds which had had us both puzzled. We

camped 807 miles from Denver before we
got to Pueblo. Water is good, not having
been made muddy by the floods. At
2 am writing this a few times back a
SOUND-CORRECTION called, after which a
person pumped down first about where
the car was lying and is still playing
now.

We were a bit disappointed with
the country for it was more civilized than
we expected — large towns, about 2000 &
some towns of about 1000. We have
therefore added only five new books to
the trip and were surprised when we
found the total at 87 books — the
best they have been for.

We were up at 5 o'clock this morning and
as where we were camped was not a
particularly "bird-worthy" we had breakfast
immediately and were off by 6:30. We
soon passed through Pueblo and landed
west for consultation and the salt-bush
plains. There was not a very interesting view

6.4.50

65

150

on a ridged + pit-bled road with many
potholes and many. Many Condolines have
come across large flocks of Redwings, more
Yellow-throated Vireos and Cuckoos. We also
found the nest of a pair of Black-shouldered
Kites; the sitting bird did not leave when we
were only 50' or so below her.

At Condolines we returned - the rattle
startling news that the road we had come on
was the only road out of the town. So
we turned round and went back to the
water we had come that morning. But
before we left we looked at some grass +
low brush and found the Blue and white
WREN - a gorgeous little fellow.

We bought some pies at Tarkes and
drove south to Dubbo on a beautiful bitumen
road. We stopped about the half-way mark
and to our further surprise found some water
bottle, which had put us to the stage of holding
water well, was doing with a bit more in the
bottom of the water bottle. So we bought water
and filled it in Tarkes. Some more bread and milk.

0
Following full south for West Wapahang and
upward road we were soon diverted by a note
to the left because of floods ahead of us.
We passed through Wapahang and came
back on the highway, just as two to see
the most terrific flood ahead of us. The water
extended for a mile or so on either side -
the road was being marked by post and
other rods. We could see that there was a
small culvert bump where a direct approach
saw, with our glasses and water beyond
that again. When the road dipped into
the water near the Parish Dock!

Thinking the water was a sign of gold
creek, as well as our tracks into the water,
we set forth. The car went well for a short
time, it gradually got deeper and deeper, the
car stopped a few times until it gave a
lurch to the right, stopped and refused
to budge. The water was passing on
the cars and we were half way to
the culvert. The get out a lane feet,
back once more and the car picked

forward on the starter. The engine coughed
and again we were pushing our heavy
in front of us. We opened the doors + water
poured out. We made the cutout (1/4 mile)
disturbing RED-NECKED AVOCETS. PLOVERS
flew over head and MARGIT TERNS called about
us. Even Silver Gulls flew about and we
fell on a small island in the middle of a
large sea. We made the wet (slate)
strip of water supply and chatted to two
boats - who had come to inspect the floods.

The little us that there was deeper
water ahead but not such lengths of it
and at any rate they would get us out
of our straits. We proceeded safely until
just at the end when the board buckled
down and water came over the wind-
guards. The car stalled but we could wind
it out on the starter and reached safely - two
miles of water with my few islands along.
We were surrounded however by, say
a pair of PHOEBED TREE-DUCK get-up in
front of us, and a RED-CAPED DIVER.

skilled ones, across the water. We made
all haste to West Wyo. where we
found the pump-out changed and found
that by train left at 11:00 a.m. we
could have reached all Hail!

We were little that the road to
Hail was quite all right and, being
in, and like (not to say, quite like) camp
being in, determined to make the full dash
for it and took 1 and made camp
some 11 miles west of the town - having
travelled 253 miles to make 55 miles
further on than last night's camp!

We saw then the BRONZE-WINGS
and WHITE-BROWED WOODPECKER. There were
the yellow-plumaged Honeycreepers which had
gone to rest by the time I had come
to see it. Perhaps tomorrow will bring
back the ~~unusually~~ ^{unusually} then seen!

7 11 50

Well today did very much in all ways -

(74) no more obstacles and plenty of birds. We
(75) woke early again after rather a busy night
with mosquitoes. At breakfast we went

for a walk in the scrub where I picked up the
YELLOW-THROATED HONEYEATER. We had seen a

lot of species by the time we packed up and
headed west on a good wide gravel road.

Our first stop was just before we
got to Rankins Springs in some tree mullee —
spinx and bone earth under small mullee
groves. There we were extremely fortunate to
see a pair of GREY HEATHWREN. Otherwise there
was many little bird-life. White-bellies were
numerous and we picked up a THICK BROWN THROAT
among the White-bellies.

At Goddard we left the street level and
drove open forest and scrub. We also left our
gravel road which changed to hard earth which
went for miles between flat salt bush plains. We
did no walk round almost as soon as we saw
it with no results. We pushed on to Hay which
we reached about 12.30 pm., filled with petrol
water and baked a belly in little way out under
the shade of a few trees.

The weather had been sultry all day
with some dark clouds to the south-west. The roads

were very good as today as it was
dry but we would see that they became
quagmires when it rained. So we decided
to push on as far as Bendigwin at least
before camping.

The road left the river, going south - a
clay road with very smooth tracks on either
side and hatters salt-licks on either side. We
soon came onto DIVIDED PINE by the road.
At about 5-7 miles we stopped and walked
round almost immediately picking up lots of
ORANGE CHATS. They are a most beautiful
bird with unusual lemon-yellow and orange
coloring.

Twenty miles from here a swamp
appeared on our right and we started
BRUSH. We drove the car over to the swamp
and parked our eyes - Teal, Green, Ayres;
Blue & white herons in the bushes by the
edge. BLACK-TAILED NATIVE HENS appeared
like herons with their dark upright tails
But the main excitement - the greatest of our
trip so far was a beautiful view of the

AUSTRALIAN BIRDS. It stood on the hard
clay floor round the edges, upright and alert
before hurrying, rising in the air and making
off.

We were killed and stuffed at each
of the few swamps by the road. The last
one featured the THICK BARK. Just out of
view, on the left, was a creek with soft
and extensive mud-beds. REED-BIRDS
were singing every few yards - there must
have been thousands of them. BITTERS (Plumed)
were rising on every hand. IT-BIRDS
singing each side from the water only to
sink ~~shaking~~ suddenly, & slipping beneath the
surface. A BLUE-BILLED DUCK flitted by
itself out on the open where we lived a
very good view. WHITE-BREASTED-NOD-
DINGERS flew round the edges. It was a
feast of birds, there we saw many others which
way to them.

We reached Stanley in the evening and because
the sky was even more threatening pushed on
to Mullumbidgee where we wanted to camp by the

thunder. We had left to "Picnic Point" but did not go further than the sandy beach which later broke into hard earth. It rained. BULLOCK this played itself to us on the track.

We picked our spot amongst the pines and had our evening meal in the dusk with a fine sunset low on the horizon. Through the banks of the river. Foxes barked and as I wrote this a Batavia is being nearby. It was a long drive 266 miles but a very nice one in birds.

8.11.50 We had a bad night from mosquitoes but no rain as we had feared we might. Up early at 5.0

(54) as usual, breakfast and a drive on to Picnic Point to which we had not gone the previous night for we did not trust the earthen roads if it should have rained.

(700) We went into Edinwa and bought a road map. We studied it and because of the weather which was

very threatening, but because there was ~~5~~ ¹ hawk was not a little hazardous we decided to reach home that evening.

So came through Rochester to Burlington. There PURPLE-CROWNED HORNETS were feeding in the flowering yucca in the streets with all birds, to Cassin's, Redpoll and Buller's. There we bought peas and boiled a kidney, a few minutes in the kitchen sink.

Then down to Wrentham, where we saw our first SWAMP HARRIER, (very) and Foxglove. There in the distance we could see the Gull and Pelican rookery. Then through Leslie Turner to the lake where 5 have been frequently before for the Chinese goose. And there, number of wanderers, were six CATTLE EGGS GEESE, which shortly flew out of sight down the lake. It was typical of this whole trip that birds were there for us to see - sometimes which were present only on very few

occasions and we came along and found
them. But that was not the end for
the time being and a BAYED
HARDER flew into the bushes from the
other side of the road — a new bird
in house territory!

We went on through Campidan
adding the last and took back to the
hills last — the STATION DOCK — 2000
miles to see that. I dropped a new
sheep tax at his house and the HART'S
KES and ran quickly into CLOS.

It has been a long
magnificent job which mathematically
went right at every turn. The HART'S
wanted us certainly, but now they are
over we can look back on them as
incidents of some amusement. A total
of 200 birds is now good going, and
as far as I can tell 84 of them
are new to me. It was a trip
which I shall always remember with
the greatest affection.



QUEENSLAND

BOURKE

COBAR

HILLSTON

HAY

DENILQUIN

ECHUCA

MELBOURNE

WALGETT

WARREN

NARROMINE

FORBES

GRENfell

COOTAMUNDRA

ROSEBURY

ALBURY

GOONAMBLE

DUBBO

PARKES

YOUNG

WAGGA WAGGA

WARRAMONG

WARRAMONG

WEE WEA

GOONABARRAN

WELLINGTON

ORANGE

BOOROWA

YASS

GUNDAGAI

TUMBARUMBA

NARRABRI

BARRABA

WARRAMONG

WELLINGTON

ORANGE

BOOROWA

YASS

GUNDAGAI

INVERELL

WARRAMONG

DUBBO

PARKES

YOUNG

WAGGA WAGGA

WARRAMONG

WARRAMONG

GLYN INNES

WARRAMONG

DUBBO

PARKES

YOUNG

WAGGA WAGGA

WARRAMONG

WARRAMONG

State Highways
Main Connecting Roads
Minor Roads

Mileages
Railways
State Boundaries

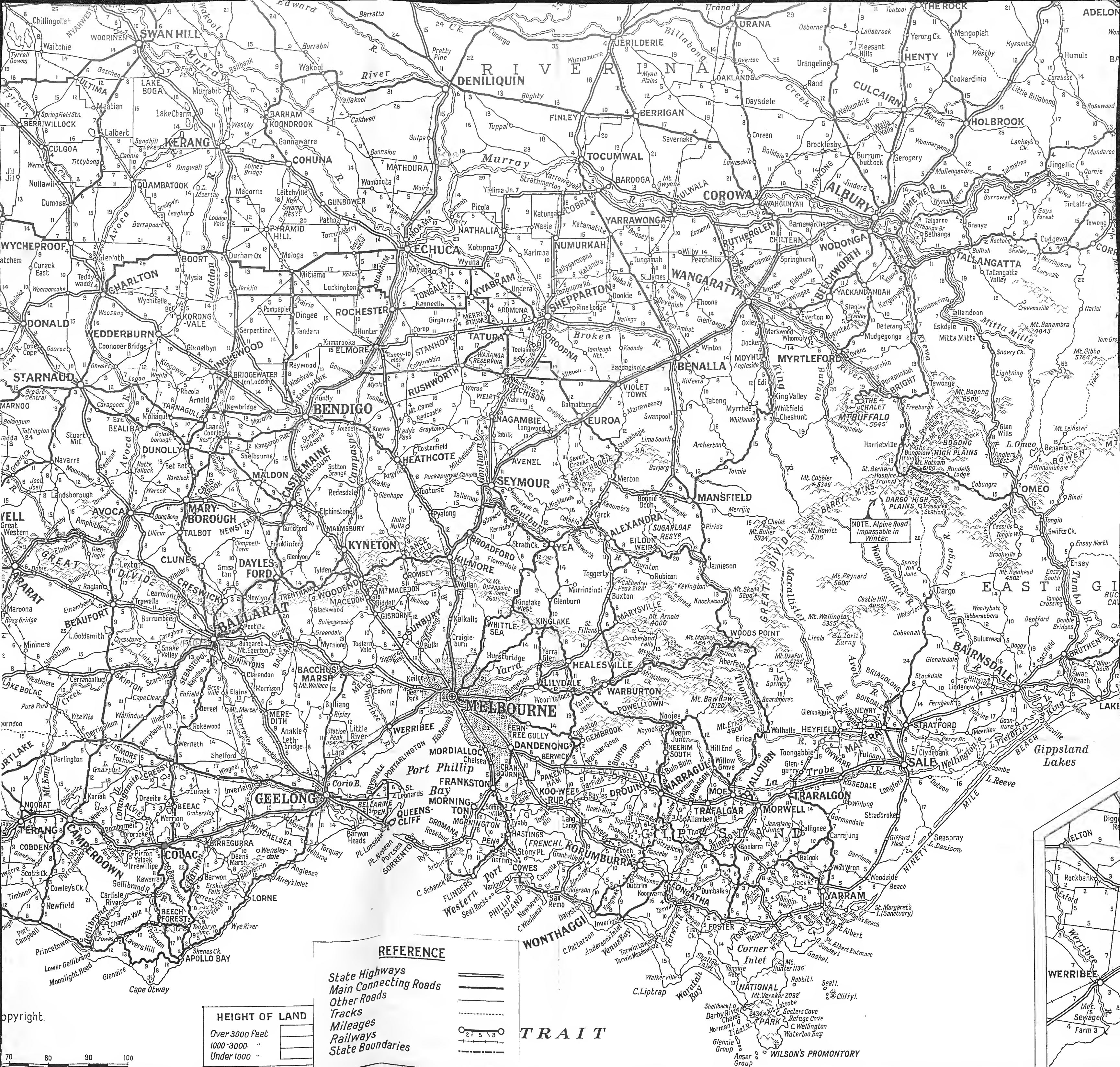
SCALE - STATUTE MILES
0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 80 90 100

Large TOURIST ROUTE

CIVIC CENTRE

Hotel Canberra

Hotel Wellington





GONDAGAI -- COHAC lunch 23.10.50

Habitat of BLACK-FRONTED DUTTEREL.

Gundagai

Coole

March

23.10.50

Bank with nests

FAIRY MARTINS



TARCUITA

23.10.50

FAIRY MARTIN'S nests under Bridge

CAMP - Singleton ab. 27 10 50



DERRA

DERRA

20 11 50



IRON-BARK regeneration — CRESTED BELLBIRD & FUSCous HONEYEATER
photographed nesting

SANDALWOOD ALONG CREEK

IRONBARKS



ERRA

DERRA

10.10.50



IRONBARKS : CAULITRIS on hill

DERRA

DERRA

50-10 50



GOINNA. -- 5 ft.



BINGARD

2/10/50

CALLITRIS



CENTRE WHITE

TREE has

lost its

TONGUE

PARROT.



DERRA

DERRA

30 10 30

Swamp: 2

PURPLE-HEADED

PINCHES



DERRA

DERRA

1 11 30

short foot grass
+ Wilkes

- Tawny Grassbird
- Tricolored Honeyeater

- Channel-billed Cuckoo



FUSCUS HONEYEATER.

Dana Newa

30 10 50



HEN CRESTED BELLBIRD.

Kaua Kaua

12.10.00

Kitou

Campout.

Seneca House 27.10.50 - 6.11.50





KANKIN SPRINGS N.S.W.

1.11.50

LAKEE and SPINIFEX

— Hyalota cuncta —



HAY NW
7 11 50

TREES on
Salt-bush



SALT-BUSH
PLAINS

-Orange
Chalk-

Dec 12. 50

(27)

We went out in the late afternoon
to look over the stubble at Warnefoot. After
we went for a stroll round the
plantation with Sparrows. THROPS, ROBINS,
THROPE-LARKS, GOLDFINCHES and a pair of
WHITE-PLUMED HONEYEATERS were in the plantation.
A pair of WHITE-THROATED were still feeding well-
grown young birds.

At 5.30, with plenty of sun still
about the western sun we walked off to
the north. At first, in the stubble, were a
large number of PIPITS, chiefly seen
running in the burnt stalks. In the
oak-wood were a pair of BROWN HAWKS
which flew off with brownies over, each at a
different batch. Large flocks of STARLINGS
were seen over the paddocks and a hint
of autumn was given by the large flocks
of swallows congregated on the wire fences.

I walked straight up past the
two plantations to the barrier overlooking the
large stream where the bridge was at all.
As we went, I distinguished a NIGHTJARK, and

a SKITTED FIELD WHEN pan or horse. But
further on the Plains where I was now
the SKITTERS were singing wildly and there
were no . Puffs

There was no sight of the SKITTERS
so I turned to the west and shortly
came to a lake on which there was a
lot of bird-life. GREAT MOUNTAIN DUCK,
SWANS, MUSK DUCK, BLACK DUCK and at least
100 GREY TEAL its the latter which in
a compact flock I could pick out two
mile CHESTNUT-TEALS. Along the
edge of the lake were WHITE-FRONTED
CHATS and RED-CAPPED DETTERELS. Further
back on the banks were flocks of SPR-
WINGED FLOWERS.

Then over a very thirsty hill
to a plantation where there was a
park of BLACK-FACED COCKOO-SITRIKES. Beyond
that was the large suit-lake just north
of Unionport station but hidden from
it. In that, as well as many of
the ducks seen on the fresh lake was a

large number of TAINED GOOSE. The
seem were getting low so after following,
the north-west shore for a while &
struck out towards Tabberts. Not
far away but well away from water
and on a hillside was a party of
WHITE-FACED HERONS. Then we came
over the hill to the home plantation
where STUBBLE WALK rose at my feet

31. 12. 50

(1)

The following day, after
I had a talk with Sandy Flay and
heard that he had seen Black and
Black + White Cormorants nesting at the
Pelican rookery at L. Cavanagh. &
went out to check up. & took the
whole family out to Foxhams on the
Sunday morning. Leaving Joan
and Jonathan at the car & took
Michael on my back and rode out
to the strand.

It was a quarter of an hour's
ride though not very far before &
let Michael down on the shore of the

island. A few ROOSTING DUCK, the two and
MUSK DUCK were floating in the nearby water.
The SNOW GOOSE were not as plentiful or
as perched as usual. Except for numerous
dead there were no young or immature
birds on the island. Numerous trampled,
dirty nests showed where nesting had occurred
that season. So I was very surprised
to find at least 100 new nests with fresh
warm eggs in them - a new burst of
nesting activity - and why?

Twenty-five PELICANS flew off the
island as we approached and landed
scarcely a hundred yards or so off shore.
Two well-grown dead young Pelicans
were found and a nest, close to the
water's edge in which there were four
eaten warm eggs. The same story
here!

No sign of Cormorants and I
realized that Flory and I were
thinking of different Pelican rookeries, though
I do not know of another. I planned

to contact Gary at lunch-time and go to his locality in the afternoon.

We strolled along the island and saw nothing further other than parties of RED-CAPPED BUTTERFLIES. I took Michael on my back again and started in to the shore from the north-west end of the island. We had gone about $\frac{1}{2}$ way when I stumbled on a rock and went down heavily on my left knee. The camera went under water + Michael was thrown into the water - on his feet.

I saw I had a good gash on my knee so coming in Michael I made straight for a small flat rocky island which was most fortunately only a few yards away when I lay down to recover some what. I had picked up a bad Pekin's egg for Michael's benefit which I cracked in my coat pocket as I lay down.

After one groggy attempt to walk I signalled to Joan to come out and help. Thus she did very nobly and carried Arthur in while, feeling better, I walked beside her.

dressings, 2 vegetables and some
 driving fast to home. Truly smell it
 up in casualty home where I retired
 thankfully to bed. The days before are
 X-ray showed a fractured neck of femur
 and a chip out of the lateral side of
 the head of the tibia. Which was all
 very bad but not quite as bad as
 the sight of my camera or the smell
 of my coat

23.3.51

of the gay and it was all over before
I got a chance to return to the table.
I expected much in the way of a
good dinner and then, just after
lunch, Charles Taylor and some of the
others, it was, that he and the
others had been in the
house then. It took all the rest of the

However the crew had a small one that shot run and when a report of the

... and another report out of
... on ... about a mile
... stopped ...
... from ... 'Ashmole'
... there ...
... before we
... which time we
... and 3 years, and
... of the time to ...
... dropped the
... at 5:30 p.m.
... snakes;
... and 3 ...

It was a ... and
... we carried in at
... the best run day
... to

22nd July 1901
(21) } had heard from Warren Hitchcock,
Ornithologist at the Museum, that Alan Keast
who had recently become ornithologist at
Sydney, was in need of specimens of

and a few to whistle-
singing and another each
just a little further on to the
surface and across from Mountain Thrush
in a group - and then some
singing from a pair of birds.

During that time I saw
2000 or more EMERALD PIGEONS and
a pair of WHITE-THROATED HUMMINGBIRDS.

The birds seen were the WHITE-THROATED HUMMINGBIRD,
EMERALD SPINEBILL, WHITE-THROATED HUMMINGBIRD,
FRONT THROATBILLS (hundreds), BLUE WRENS,
WHITE-BELLIED SONG-SPRINGER, WHITE-THROATED
TREE-TOAD, SCALY SNAKE, NATIVE THRUSH,
NIGHT HUNTER, AMERICAN SPARROW, YELLOW ROBIN,
THROAT, MAGNIFICENT LARK and FLYCATCHERS.

During the afternoon I saw only
10-15 HUMMINGBIRDS which sensibly made
up in the other direction immediately on
I saw them again. However I
was able to send down wire - all
collected in ease and comfort in the
garden at Bismarck!

Summary OF THE YEAR 1950 - 1951

26 4 51

The years most notable incident was the visit to the Foxhams rookery on the last day of the old year when I broke my leg and ended up with eleven weeks off.

Not the most notable bird day, but certainly the one with the most far reaching results! The NSW RAAF Campant was about the best birding I have had in my life - the company of Max McGarvie - the bird-folk at the camp - the birds, both in number and variety - and the astonishing good fortune we had all the way through.

It was fortunate that I had such a good time for the accident put me out of action for half the season. The anti event that followed that was when the Bryants came up at Easter and we saw 40-50 Cape Barren Geese.

It has been that there have been no particularly interesting outings. My vaccination trips made in June were made in bad weather at the wrong time of year.

The weather this year has been remarkable and may account for an unusual

behaviour in the birds. January, February and March were very hot and dry (so far record for heat). July was very wet and cold and August remarkably so with 20th record snow and floods at Colac.

Unusual occurrences were

1. Huge number of Coot on Ball's Dam at the end of July
2. The SILVER GULLS, did not come in to Colac in large numbers this year.
3. An influx of STRAW-NECKED IBIS late in June
4. GREY TEAL in enormous numbers. — Shooters also report a lot of QUAIL
5. More RANED GOOSE and BLUE-WINGED SHOVELLER than usual
6. Very early appearance (February) of the GANG-GANG in Colac.
7. Plentiful winter population of SWallows
8. More BLACK-FACED CUCKOO-THRIKES than usual during the winter months.
9. The following birds arrived in

17
Coral earlier and in far greater numbers than usual — a fact remarked upon by many people :

GREY FANTAIL ,

SILVER EYE

NATIVE THRUSH

YELLOW-BELLIED HONEYEATER

BROWN THORNBILL

WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATER

10. The following, which are uncommon in Coral, were seen.

SCARLET ROBIN ,

WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER ,

GOLDEN WHISTLER (R.A.P.) RED-BROWED FINCH ,

EASTERN SPINEBILL

11. I saw the CRANE WHISTLER in the town on two occasions.

12. The CRESCENT HONEYEATER was in the town for the first time on record.

13. The introduced thrush made a single appearance again.

So that the year in Coral was of considerable interest. I can give no explanation of the movement. There was one bad fire in the bush which may have had some effect but nothing is certain as cause to the effect.

... ..
... ..
... ..

[illegible]

before we came across with a number of
immature and immature. Single some from
Toucan down and in the area of the
distribution despite in the north, which
we also found at Chaco, a small number
of birds but in a small number in a small

October 1951 Salinas, Chile

1) Left Talcahuano for the Camp and arrived
Camp - but. Not much was seen but
I started the birds but a flock of
white birds at the same time was the only notable
find. The birds were BROWN TITMICE-LARK,

WHITE-BACKED TITMICE, BLACK-THROAT CUCKOO-SWIRL,

SOUTHERN, FLYING MARTIN, WHITE-FACED HERON, etc.

October 5 - went for a spin then to
Fernando Gull, and Elmer and added
a few more birds to the list - BROWN CUCKOO
FAMISHED CUCKOO, GREEN WHISTLER, BROWN

ROBIN and YELLOW WINGED HONEYEATER

October 6 Left Talcahuano about 10 am and

1) Left for Hattah on the Colder Highway 5
kept out a watch for it and saw a
first BROWN-BACKED TITMICE just north of Ballydo

Some other small birds which I added
to the list were GREY, WHITE-NECKED HERON,
CLARK'S GREEN HERON, YELLOW-THROAT THORN BELL,
WESTERN ROBIN, NOBY NETER, PIPIT, and
SPUR-WINGED DOVES

At the house apt. on my first
visit saw JACK HORNEYS, RED-WATTIE-
BIRDS, BLUE WRENS, RED-TIPPED PARROTLETS,
KOOCH-ARATS and RED BACKED PARROTS. The
house, at BRIDGEWATER near WILLIE-WATKINS
and a BROWN HAWK. At the house
I saw a fine very dry scrub and saw
a GREY TITMICE, GREY THROAT and
HONEYEATERS. As I came north
through Kugaitan and Chaitan I saw
a DUSKY WOOD-SWALLOW, ~~WHITE-THROATED~~,
WHITE-THROAT HONEYEATERS

As I was going from Kugaitan to
Chaitan I began to meet the birds. not much
birds — WITHH, EASTERN WHITEFACE, BLUE-
BONNET, WHITE-BROWED WOODSWALLOW, CRESTED
PIGEON. As I approached Sea Lake I was
impressed to see SILVER BILLS flying over

the pocketbooks

Then I saw a ~~Red-shouldered~~ ^{Red-shouldered}

~~Red-shouldered~~, a KESTREL, a WHISTLING EAGLE, a pair of
BROAD-SHOULDERED KITES, LITTLE BLUE HERON, WHITE-
THROATED CHAT, WHITE-BROWED PTARMIGAN, YELLOW-
THROATED VIREO, BROWN-NECKED VIREO.

I had been prepared to camp the
night but this morning we were
to travel into Idaho at a Railway (Great
House, Oregon where I had been trapping
to the river, leaving outside.

October. I rose at about 5:15, rearranged
myself in camp after a short walk a short
to some of the party, and the train left. Had then
stopped at Eugene for refreshments. Then went
travelling on to Hatch station where I met them.
A. J. Jones, a man I met at Campbell, left to the
camp.

The camp is in the hills - small stream
with a. Hattah the river coming to the north-east. To
the south and west is the valley. At 10:00 camp
before breakfast showed the CHESTNUT-TAILED
TITMICE, YELLOW-TAILED TITMICE, RICHARD
PARROT and COCKATIELS.

After breakfast Farlow took Dr. Folke, the
Ingers and myself up the Tullahoma road for
a few miles. We saw a BLACK-WINGED
CURLEW on nest and found a nest with
two eggs and a chick of the TOWHEE MINOR.
At this spot THICK KNOXWATERERS and a
LITTLE RED CURLEWANT. This was.

Farlow went off in the car leaving
us here with full instructions to find birds
anywhere. We set off to the calls of
SPINY-CHEEKED HONEYEATERS and WHITE-
FRONTED HONEYEATERS.

We came across a
pair of WHITE-FRONTED HONEYEATERS with a
young bird which we caught. The adults
performed a distraction display around us.
The EASTERN GRASS-WREN seemed near. The
porcupine grass in front of us caught a
glance of it did not get. If this first
did lead us to a pair of THREE TOED GRASS-
WRENS which almost certainly had a nest -
a change of porcupine grass, but we did
not find it. As we passed on the
ridge of a dune a LITTLE BLUE TOWHEE

overhead. A downer and wonderful call then
led us to a cross-robin of which we got a
very good view. A pair of BLUE-BACKED WARBLERS
also attracted us calling. Finally, as we
made our way back WEEDHENS called loudly
nearby and RED-BELLIED KINGFISHER was by the car.
After lunch I rested and wrote up
my notes.

Bill Tiddell, Dr. with Hugh Wilson
and myself, shared a tent. Curious and we
went for a short walk in the fields near
the camp. We thought all was quiet
but suddenly came across a ~~very~~ SILENT
HEATH-WREN which gave us a very good
look at itself - the white spot on the shoulder
was distinctive.

It was a very good beginning to the
camp and the most outstanding downer
is of a large flock of Thrush and White-throated
Woodpeckers clustering on the blossoms
of a smaller-yew until the tree was
a chattering green mass. There were a
few heavy storms in the evening but we
hope for fine weather in the morning.

Oct 11th After early morning tea, Hugh Watson, Bill

(107) + Middleton and I set out for the brook, pine
+ beech country a few hundred yards north of

(59) C. the camp TREE MARTINS were over the camp

(82) and we heard the early morning call of the
GREY BUTCHER-BIRD. RAINBOW-BIRDS, ITUGA

PARROTS, BLUE-FACED HONEYEATERS and LITTLE

FRIAR-BIRDS were quickly seen. The YELLOW
POWELLAS flew in from the red-gums round the
lake and BROWN-HEADED HONEYEATERS chattered
about.

We were walking to a hollow in
a tree when an SWEET NIGHT-JAR flew into
it and we saw it again when we flushed
it. The nest had three eggs. A RED-

CAPPED ROBIN was in a Callitris and before
we returned to camp we had seen as
well the WHITE-WINGED TRILLER, BUDGERIGAR,
YELLOW-PLUMED HONEYEATER, the TOPFIELD BRONZE-
COCK and the RUFOUS SONGLARK. Which

was very good for an early morning
start

After breakfast the same three of us
crossed an open grass plain to the south

of the camp and crossing the Thuray Valley
Highway entered the mallee. There were a
pair of CHOWHIS seen there and a JACKY
WINTER.

Hugh Wilson was walking
round, seeking for the origin of a bird's call
when he almost stepped on a SPOTTED
NIGHT-JAR.

We sat for half-an-hour but it
did not return and we pushed on, leaving
its one egg lying quietly in the mallee.

We bore eastwards and then northwards
and came across a party of CITRENT-CROWNED
BABBERS with their two distinctive wing-bars. As
we came to the lake we saw a pair of HOODED
DUBINS. We walked back to camp by the
side of the lake and heard the LITTLE GRASS-BIRD
and saw the LARGE BLACK CORMORANT, PETRELL DOWIE,
BLACKFRONTED DOTTREL, GREY TEAL, RESTLESS FLYCATCHER,
RED-KNEED DOTTREL, WHITE-HEADED STILT, SICKED
KINGFISHER, YELLOW-BILLED SPONBILL, BLACK DUCK
and MAND GOOSE.

After lunch we went to the mallee
where I had gone the day before. Overhead
we saw our first WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE, and

met the RED-TAILED THORNBILL which is quite
distinctive with its long tail & rich rump. We
were following a distinctive call "d d d d"
when we put up a bronze-winged in the mallee.
Some White-fronted Honeyeaters were playing
in a bush when suddenly a SPERBWITHA
burst through the tree and scattered them in
all directions. We searched the mallee for
the Emu and Tomb Robin but saw neither.
We did however run across and get a
good view of both Amytornis & Myiophobus.

When we returned to camp we
saw a pair of WHITE COCKATOOS and got
to sleep that night we heard SPUR-WINGED
DOVEKIES calling in the moonlight. It had
been an excellent day - 82 knots p. He
day, better than any single day at
Davo since though we saw more on the
first day of leaving that camp.

Oct 12th FRIDAY

After breakfast Steve Charlie
(110) T Bryant & I saw Peter Moore & Jack Robinson
(94) C to the Spotted Nightjar nest. It was
(149) D sitting tight. So with camera before me,

Focus on it as I went to look at it, the last one out 6 feet. And I backed away still leaving the bird sitting! And when I came to turn the camera on I found that I had not turned the film on to No. 1. and so had recorded nothing. I am still bothered with kicking myself!

I then went off to a Chestnut-backed Thrush's nest we had found the day before near the camp. It was 3'-4' in a stump, with young, and a small stick protruding just below the nest. I focused on the latter and got about a dozen photos, some of which I hope, will be.

After lunch we inspected the swales near camp just west of the Golden Highway. We saw nothing new there but had excellent views of the Malheur River below. Then we went to the Roubidoux Station and walked west from there. We saw the CRESTED BELL-BIRD, a pair of BLUE-WINGED PARROTS and a RUFOUS WHISTLER. A quiet day.

74
THURSDAY 13th Oct

- We left early after-
(22) T breakfast - the three of us and Jack
(110) C Jones and visited Windbrook Plain, some
(71) D 5 miles to the south an area of several
hundred acres of salt-bush. We did
not see the Chats and Blue & White
Wren which we had hoped to see, but
saw a pair of AUSTRALIAN GOITAWK, and
found the body of a LITTLE CROW with
white down. We were also thrilled to
see 2 MAJOR MITCHELL COCKATOOS fly over
the mallee. Sunset, in the mallee,
some five feet of Banded Snake which
fortunately warned me as I was about
to step on him. We both retreated.

From there we went on to the
Spectacle Lakes and saw a pair of BANDED
Plover in the grass. The lakes were
very salt & semi-dried up and in
the crust-like edges were the imprints
of ERNS.

After lunch, Mr Ipsen and Jack
Jones took a party of 4 women to Lake

Hamerton and me accompanied them. We saw
an Emu with seven young and after
getting confused at the division of tracks, got
to the lake.

We sat out round its edge, leaving
the women at the car. On the lake were
CRESTED GREES and HEAVY-HEADED GREES.
We soon found our way blocked by water
so we waded. First time it was only
half way to our knees — the second to
our waists. It was a hot day and
we didn't much mind the wet. On one
island we put up a large kangaroo which
disappeared into the Red gums. We followed
its tracks which just disappeared into
the water. It had not been chased
in and had apparently taken to the
water, virtually of its own free will. Question —
how does a ♀ kangaroo empty its pouch of
water?!

We wandered in the maze of islands
and water ways and I added a few
birds to the list — ~~SAWNECKED~~ IBIS, DUCK DUCK

COOT, BLACK-TAILED NATIVE HEN and MARSH
TERN.

SUN OCT. 14th

In the morning Bill

- (127) T Middleton and I went out to the
(116) c Sunset Country, 5 or 30 miles west of
the road on a track branching west at
(124) D the 321 mile post. We came into
a large undulating country, rich with
grass and bullock with one large
cleared paddock. We had a
magnificent view of a LITTLE FALCON,
flushed a STUBBE-QUAIL and saw what
was probably a WHITE-BROWED TREE-CREEPER.
We had good views also of Emus
and a flock of Tatar Tattlers. We
covered a lot of ground and saw a
fair number of birds.

In the afternoon the three of
us collected our bedding and a few supplies
and set off to camp on the L. Conardian
track at the junction of two tracks which
had puzzled us the previous day. We
came across the MALEE-FOWL on the track.

and were able to drive right up to it. We were stopping for all Junco calls and at one stop got but a glimpse entry of the CHESTNUT QUAIL-THROAT. We made

camp and had a short evening walk before eating our steak. It got dark early and we went straight to bed, hearing all around us the calls of the Spotted Nightjar.

Monday Oct 15th.

I had been cold during

(1) the night and awoke early. We had an early breakfast of bacon + eggs + set forth at 7.30. Not long after

(2) we ran into an orchard with which we returned to camp and I photographed it. Setting forth again we travelled $\frac{1}{2}$ mile west some 2 or 3 miles north, one mile east and back down the fence 2 or 3 miles S-W to the car. We were in the mullet for $5\frac{1}{2}$ hours and it was very, very hot. We saw another Hairy-wood and got very good views of the Chestnut Quail-Throat with young.

It was not a very productive trip. Though we walked hard for results. We drank the water-bottle dry when we reached the car, and taking our lunch, went on down to the lake where we had a swim and our Sunday meal with nothing on - the warm wind blowing deliciously on cool skin.

We collected our camping gear and returned to camp. I showered & shaved and changed and while drinking beer on the small porch, saw a pair of WHITE-BREASTED SEAT-EGGLES, a large flock of PELICANS and a flock of 7 FORK-TAILED KITES (? a few SQUARE-TAILED among them). — The only new birds of the day seen at camp after a trip 5 hours in the morning.

TUESDAY 16th This is a large camp of 72 people and of course many had not been able to get out on trips far away from the camp. So all cars (8) were mustered and about 40 people

went up to Crocker Creek and spent the morning there. Hugh Wilson, Butt Middleton and I walked off and soon saw a WHITE EGRET.

We had a fairly long walk and saw a lot of birds, but none new to the trip or to the camp. We found the nest of a CRESTED TROGON, with two eggs. In my car were Mr. Talla, and A.G. Campbell and, with Hugh Wilson, spent much time discussing the trees & taking specimens.

We called in, on the way back, at the Red-bellied Sapsucker's nest and found as well, a nest of the Black-headed Dornel with three eggs.

In the afternoon it was very windy with occasional violent thunderstorms and rain, the latter not stopping. The clouds of fine red dust. A pair of Prairie Chickens took Grosbeak Larsson to the P.O. and Charlie Bryant to the Chestnut-tailed Thrush's nest. I have sat in the mess tent writing up the last 10 pages!

WEDNESDAY 12th Oct. Was a quiet day. This

(135) T. morning, before breakfast I set up my
(124) C camera at a Black-backed Wren's nest, and
(43) D let the bird get used to it during breakfast.
On my return I found Dick Selby, a
kindly & deaf gentleman, getting out his
equipment at the same nest, oblivious of
the noise he was making. The birds
would not come out and I was puzzled.
However he did not set up but wandered
off, saying to me before he did "Don't let
any one else take possession!" — of all the
dicks. I got 3 or 4 photos of the female
but the male would not come within 5
feet - bending over the food he had
collected to the female at that distance.

So I moved on to the Red-throated
Dicks' nest I was shown the previous
day. I set up and the bird would
hardly give me time to get to my end
of the dangle before she was on the nest.
I took 3 or 4 photos when Jack Whitehouse
and wife & party turned up. So I moved

on again. Went to the Black-painted
Dotters' nest but the eggs had gone - and no
footprints leading to the island other than ours
of the day before.

So I returned to the camp and
spent the rest of the morning collecting bait
from various trees.

After lunch Hugh Wilson & I went
up the road by car to where the shooting
flinches were and went over the ridge to
the other side of the road to try and find
the author of the call "d d d" which
we had heard before. It was windy
with violent rain storms. The birds were
absent, or very quiet, and we spent the
time looking at the trees & shrubs. We
went up to the Emu-Wrens' nest where
Hugh sketched the birds and I set up
the camera. But I got nothing and we
returned early to camp.

Bill Thiddell is up in the north
of the reserve, camping with Jack Jones
& party; tonight and he will get wet!

After tea we went - Hugh Wilson, Dan
Brathwaite of N.Z., + Picham; an artist -
lithographer - down the Murray Valley Highway
by car on the track of some Ground
Cuckoo-shrikes that had been seen. We
did not come across them however, though
we had a very pleasant chat and walk
in the dusk.

THURSDAY OCT 18th After breakfast I set off by
(135) T. myself - north along the lake shore, with
(24) C many birds seen - though all I had seen
(48) D before. Then I turned westward and went
into a maze of Red-gum with spinneys
and melaleuca pubescens, among long
inlets of water on which were duck and
goats. I then turned generally south
and came into a large open forest of
Red Gum, Black Box, Bullock and Pine. I
wandered here and there trying to pick
up the Black-capped titellor - but never
found it.

After lunch I went up to the station
for mail, and filled up with petrol.

When I came back. Then spent the rest of the afternoon writing and tidying things up for departure on the morrow.

DAY 10th Oct. Left camp at 5 to 10 in the morning and made rapidly for time. I branched off to Calder Highway just South of Dungen and went through small wheat settlements to Toketon and Warracknabeal. Then from coming south I turned east and steadily the road turned to the south through Karald, St. Andrew and Looch to Ballarat and so on to the Geelong road.

At Geelong I saw a SNIPER and a BROWN SONGHAR - both new birds for the trip and bringing the total, including three introduced birds - STARLING, SPARROW & GREENFINCH - to 140. At the camp, were 127 (including introduced) which is more than DEER, which surprises me.

And now home, lounged and nodd and not feeling like work!

R.A.O.U. CAMP-OUT 1951

MAP OF KULKYNE FOREST RESERVE AND HATTAH LAKES AREA

NORTH WEST VICTORIA.

LEGEND:

Railways	shown thus:	---
Highways	" "	==
Other roads and tracks	" "	---
Boundary of Kulkyne Forest Reserve	" "	---

N . S . W

"CIVILIZED EAST"



Scale: 1 Mile to 1 Inch.

NOTE:

The outline and location of lakes were copied from aerial photo-maps, and should be a reliable guide, except where present flood waters have altered outlines and filled shallow basins not usually shown as lakes.

The tracks shown, most of which are showing in part or whole on the photo-maps, must not be taken as other than a very general indication, subject to correction at the Camp-out.

Main tracks only have been shown (there are many minor ones) and it is likely that all tracks, over their full length, will be impassable for vehicles at one or more places.

The Murray River is the eastern boundary of the Kulkyne Forest Reserve.

The whole of the Kulkyne Forest Reserve and Hattah Lakes Area is a Sanctuary.

No. 2. DATED 11 OCTOBER 1951



RA. I 7.

Hattah RAOV.
Camp - Out.

October 1951.

PRESIDENT
3. VICE - P.

Hattah
Oct. 1951

Norm Favaloro
Mr. Fatta.
Charlie Bryant
Norm. Chaffer.



RA. I 5



R.A. I 1.

Camp-site Hattah Oct. 1951



Bxii 1

RED-KNEED

BOOBY.

Hattah

17.10.51

B XI 13

CHESTNUT-TAILED.

THERNOLU.

Hattah

12.10.51



B XII 12

BLACK-BACKED WREN.

Hattah

17.10.51





14 VT 4

Chalken Crk.

Hattah

16.10.51

14 VT 9.

Red gums

Hattah

14.10.51



A black and white photograph of a savanna landscape. The foreground is filled with dense, low-lying vegetation. In the middle ground, there are several scattered trees and shrubs of varying sizes. The background shows a flat horizon under a sky with large, soft clouds. The overall scene depicts a typical African savanna environment.

A black and white photograph of a savanna landscape. In the foreground, there is a field of tall, dry grass. On the left side, a large, dark, bushy tree stands prominently. To the right, a smaller, similar tree is visible. Behind this smaller tree, the head and part of the back of a savanna elephant can be seen, facing towards the left. The background is a flat, open landscape under a bright sky.

A black and white photograph of a savanna landscape. In the foreground, there is a field of tall, dry grass. On the left side, a large, dark, bushy tree stands prominently. To the right, a smaller, similar tree is visible. Behind this smaller tree, the head and part of the back of a savanna elephant can be seen, facing towards the left. The background is a flat, open landscape under a bright sky.

A black and white photograph of a savanna landscape. On the left, a large, dark, bushy tree stands prominently. In the center and right, the ground is covered with low-lying vegetation and grass. On the right side, a smaller tree is visible, and behind it, the head and back of a savanna elephant can be seen, partially obscured by the foliage. The background shows a flat expanse of land under a bright sky.

A black and white photograph of a savanna landscape. On the left, a large, dark, bushy tree stands prominently. In the center and right, the ground is covered with low-lying vegetation and grass. On the right side, a smaller tree is visible, and behind it, the head and back of a savanna elephant can be seen, partially obscured by the foliage. The background shows a flat expanse of land under a bright sky.

A black and white photograph showing a dense, tangled thicket of trees and branches, likely a mangrove or coastal forest. The foreground is dominated by thick, gnarled roots and branches, with a path or clearing visible in the background. The image is high-contrast, with deep shadows and bright highlights on the foliage and branches.

Bird in center
distance

124.10.851

21
THURSDAY Oct 25th Tax to Garvie and I set
(56) out in search of the Ground Parrot. I had
heard from Mr Keith Campbell that he had
come across a lot while shooting quail in
an experimental farm in the grass-tree
country near Port Campbell. He had
shot one bird and brought home a few
feathers for identification.

Max arrived for breakfast about
5.45 am. and we set off about 6.30.
We went via Swan Marsh, Carpendent
and Scotts Creek to Timboon. On that
part of the journey we were able to
enter in our note-books the BLUE WREN,
GREY THRUSH, YELLOW ROBIN, SCARLET ROBIN,
JACKY WINTER MAGPIE-LARK, MAGPIE, SILVER
GULL, SPUR-WINGED PLOVER, WHITE-FACED HERON,
WHITE-NECKED HERON, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER,
BLUE-WINGED PARROT, EASTERN ROSELLA, BLACK-
THROATED KITE, KOOKABURRA, YELLOW-TAILED
THORNBILL, NOISY MINER MOUNTAIN DUCK, GREY
FANTAIL, SWALLOW, SPARROW, STARLING,
BLACK BIRD, GOLDFINCH and SKYLARK.

At Carpendit Max saw a THIN-CRAWLED
BENEATER, which we later came across in
large numbers in the grass-tree country and
whose nest we found with two eggs. Max
also, at the same place heard an ORIOLE,
a bird I have yet to see in this
district. Coming into Timboon a
BROWN TREE-CREEPER flew across the road —
a new record for this district! There too
I saw the first of many BUTCH-FACED
CUCKOO-SHRIKES we saw that day.

We arrived at Timboon at 4:30
and had to wait 20 mins. for a garage
to open to get petrol. Then on down
to Port Campbell and onto the coast
road. There we stopped for a cup of
coffee and watched some magnificent
seas crashing into the cliffs and sending
spray a hundred feet up. The car
was soaked in spray. We saw the
GREY BUTCHER-BIRD WHITE-FRONTED CAT and
PIPI.

We then called on Mr Wimmer, the

135
Forester in charge of the large pine plantation
here. He remembered Keith Campbell and
was able to direct me to the exact spot that
they had found. It meant going back
through Port Campbell and then turning
right down the Eastern Grt Rd to Waurne

The road eventually became a
dirt (mud) track and from it, dropping
steeply to the left was the track to the
farm - 100 acres of cleared pasture in the
centre of several thousand acres of
grass-forest - the bulk of which had
recently been burnt out. The weather
was cold, with a strong southerly blow.
But we were lucky, for, with the
exception of an occasional light
shower ~~here~~ was no heavy rain. We
had seen, on the track on the ridge
the GREY CURRAWONG, a pair of GOSHAWKS
and a SWAMP-HARRIER. To a after
coffee, we set forth for the Parrot.
We did a circuit through the
pasture and back in the bush by the

fence. We saw the EMU-WREN and STRIPED
FIELD-WREN in the heath, RAVENS along the
ridge and put up a pair of BROWN
DUCK in the heath. The pasture was
short and green and would obviously
hold no parrots, so we collected our
food in the haversack and set off on
a more extensive search.

First we repeated the healthy stream
in the paddock with 100 yds of rope dragged
between us. Then we followed the same
stream upwards in the heath outside the
paddock, using the rope where practical.
YELLOW-TAILED ~~FLYBUSTERS~~ ^{COCKATOOS} flew over the bush
hearing from where we could hear the
calls of the CRESCENT HONEYEATER and the
PALE-BELLIED CUCKOO. We also put up some
STUBBLE QUAIL in the pasture.

We followed the stream right up
and suddenly a GROUND PARROT flew up
20 yds ahead and disappeared over a
rise. It was a brilliant green with
yellow on the wing and flew with quick

12
wing-beats interrupted by gliding. Max
did not see it so he came over and
we put it up again. This time it
got up closer with a noise rather like
a quail.

We were thrilled and immediately
sat down to our lunch which included
a couple of bottles of beer, during which
we were in a very merry and self-
satisfied mood. After lunch we
pushed on and covered a very large
area of heath land - as much as we
ground as we could for there was
none cover there. But we saw no
more Parrots - just a pair of Dusky
WOODSWATHS to add to our list.

We returned to the car very
exhausted and weary. We were a
pair of BUFF-TAILED THORNBILLS with a
nest in the fold of bark 5' from the
ground. Another personal addition to
the birds of the district, making three
for the day.

We returned home via Timboon and
Cobden, adding as we went the CRIMSON
ROSELLA and WHITE COCKATOO. In the
swamp by Davis Bridge, Stoneyford were
WHITE IBIS, WHITE EGRETS, EASTERN SWAMPHEN
and DUTKY MOORHENS. Through the
Stoney River we saw the SWAN, RED
WATTLE BIRD and WHISTLING EAGLE.

So home about 5.0 pm. The
and I seem to be a lucky combination
for we seem to have very good
fortune in seeing the birds we set
out to see and also in seeing some
birds.

42
43
November 1951. The second round of 'dip'
immunizing began and I took the first
haff of the Grace Shire with Noel
Dawson, Michael and Jonathan as
passengers.

First call of course Ball's
DART — EASTERN SWAMPHEN, DUTKY MOORHEN,
SWAN, SWAMP-HARRIER, WHITE EGRET, COOT, LITTLE
BLACK CORMORANT. Also in the first few
miles — SKYLARK, MAGPIE, MAGPIE-LARK, RAVEN.

"On or by Ball's Dam there were a lot
LITTLE PIED CORMORANT, PINK-EARED DUCK, BLUE-BILLED
DUCK, SPUR-WINGED Plover and WHITE-FACED HERON
into the bush at Joo and only a
small stretch to Garanganete where we
emerged into the Barrow Valley and in
that area we saw only the BLUE WREN,
NOISY MINER, SWALLOW, FAIRY MARTIN, EASTERN
ROSELLA and PALLID CUCKOO, KOOKABURRA.

We came up through Binegura
and had morning "coffee" (the thermos broke) at
Lake Aney. A party of 12 YELLOW-BILLED
SPUR-BILLS, SILVER GULLS, and GULL-BILLED TERNS
were there. Through Warnecoort where
we saw WHITE-NECKED HERON, STRAW-NECKED IBIS,
MOUNTAIN DUCK, GREY TEAL, HOARY-HEADED GREBE and
and WILLIE-WARTAIN. At Amendawa a flock
of PELICANS flew overhead.

In the stony country between
Audit and Warman we saw the PIPIT,
hundreds of TASH TERNS, STARLINGS, SPARROWS,
CRESTED GREBES and TUSK DUCK.

Then out through Aline to Nalungil

and Lake Mangarite — WHITE-FRONTED CHAT,
PEREGRINE FALCON (a surprise), GOLDFINCHES and a
small party of SHARP-TAILED SANDPIPER.

With the numerous water-birds down
this year, it made a good bet for that
district.

14th November 1957. The second half of the
Corac time was 'done' and as passengers
I had Miss Flawmer, Michael and Jonathan.
The weather contained a few showers but
was on the whole fine
South from Corac to Baranavook.

NABPIE, NABPIE-LARK, RAVEN, GREY-TITRUSH, BLUE WREN,
NOISY MINER, RED-TIPPED PARADISE, STARLING,
SPARROW, YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILL, KOOKABURRA,
SWALLOW, EASTERN ROSEHAT, SWALLOW. Along
the east-west road to Emerald Lake there was
both swamp and bush and WHITE-FACED
HERON, FAIRY MARTIN and SKYARK were seen.
At Swan Lake were YELLOW-BILLED
DUCK, BILLY, YELLOW-TAILED BLACK CUCKOO,
WILLIE-WAGTAIL, BLUE-WINGED PARROT, SWANS
Gulls, SPUR-WINGED Plover, BLACKBIRDS and

GOLD FINCH

We went for lunch again to that piece of brush at the junction of the Carpenter Rd with the east-west road. GREY FANTAILS were singing a lot. Nearly I saw a BUFF-TAILED THORNBILL, WHITE-THROATED TREECREEPER, PIPIT, WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, CRESCENT HONEYEATER, BROWN THORNBILL, RUFOUS BRISTLE-BIRD. But the best find of all was a pair of RUFOUS WHISTLERS in full song and commencing to build. The first personal record of this bird in the district.

After lunch Carpenter, Curroore & Balintore and therefore into the area of swamps again — MOUNTAIN DUCK, STRAW-NECKED IBIS, WHITE EGRET, WHITE-FRONTED CHAT, SWAMP-HARRIER, MARSH TERN, MUSK DUCK, PINK-EARED DUCK, BLUE-BILLED DUCK, GREY TEAL, HOARY-HEADED GREBE, CRESTED GREBE, Coot, WHITE-NECKED HERON, EASTERN SWAMP HEN, WHITE-HEADED STILT, WHITE IBIS

and LITTLE BLACK CORMORANT.

An even more successful day than the previous, again owing to water-birds but also, as the high spot of the day - a pair of Rufous Whistlers.

to November 1951

(7) A fine Sunday morning being off duty, I took Michael and Jonathan birding and very thrilled they were too. We went out by Ball's Dam

— REED WARBLER and SILVER GULL (lots at Wallace St Bridge), MAGPIE, MAGPIE-LARK, RAVEN, EASTERN SWAMP-HEN, SWAN, BROWN HAWK, WHITE-FRONTED CHAT, SKYLARK, SPARROW, STARLING, LITTLE GRASS-BIRD, DUSKY TORRENT, COOT, LITTLE RED CORMORANT, LITTLE BLACK CORMORANT, BLACK DUCK, GREY TEAL, TAINED GOOSE, WHITE EGRET, WHITE-FACED HERON, WHITE-NECKED HERON, SPUR-WINGED Plover, MOUNTAIN DUCK, PIPIT, ~~MOUNTAIN~~ GOLD FINCH.

That was a good start though it held up our timing a bit.

At Invercargill were STRAW-NECKED IBIS, WHITE IBIS, QUAIL and Swallows. We stopped

at rock Calvert and went to the water,
Jonathan having to be carried a good
bit in long grass. When I did put
him down at the water's edge he
immediately got severely bogged. There
was a pair of RED-CAPPED DOTTEREL,
MARSH TERN, HOARY-HEADED, A GOSHAWK,
large parties of SHARP-TAILED SANDPIPER,
MUSK DUCK, BLUE-BILLED DUCK, PINK-EARED
DUCK. I waded (leaving the boys
behind) out to an island where I
was delighted to find the GULL-BILLED
TERN nesting. There were 11 birds &
six nests one of which had two eggs,
one had one egg and there were
five young in down, three of which
took readily to the water and swam
well, the other two squatted and
allowing themselves to be picked up.
We then went on through
Oudot to Warrion, stopping at
likely swamps. WILLIE-WAGTAIL and
YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILLS by the pools.

Very many WHITE-HEADED STILTS were seen
on the swamps. They were all in pairs,
and though they cried anxiously and
went as far as threat dimensional display
I could find no nests or young. Yellow-
BILLED SPONSBILLS were seen in a flock.
The second surprise of the day was a
pair of RED-KNEED DOTTEREL - the first
record for the district.

We went on to have a look at
the "Duck-holes" Road at Warran which
produced nothing new and so back to
Corac, where, by the high school, we
saw a BLACK BIRD and a BUTCH-SHOULDERED
KITE!

It was very good for a half
day. I saw 31 birds associated with
water and swamps out of a total of 39
seen this season and a possible 48
recorded for the district. Thichud I think
learnt a bird or two but I doubt if
Jonathan did for all his boasting on
the subject!

24 Nov. 07.

13 Gr. Saturday - Joan and I set off
for a week's holiday in the Grampians -
27 D. the first holiday we have had together
47 T. since Banff in February last year.
Setting off on the Cressy road we soon
picked up the regulars - MAGPIE, MAGPIE-LARK,
RAVEN, STARLING, SPARROW and SILVER GULL.
At Loch Calveit were STRAW-NECKED IBIS and
GULL-BILLED TERNS.

The first record of interest was at
Cressy where a pair of RED-BACKED PARROTS
were seen in the township. Just before we
got to Aisnare I heard a RUFOUS SONG-LARK
in fine song. Both were personally
new records for the district. Then from
Cressy to Aisnare, Skipton & Beaufort we
crossed the plains where the following
were seen - YELLOW-BILLED SPONBILL, DUSK
WOOD SWALLOW, BROWN HAWK, KESTREL, YELLOW-
TAILED THORNBILL, WILLIE-WAGTAIL, MARSH TERN,
SPUR-WINGED Plover, WHITE-FRONTED HERON, WHITE-
NECKED HERON, MOUNTAIN DUCK, SWALLOW, FAIRY MARTIN,
BLACK-BIRD, PIPIT, SKYLARK, GOLDFINCH. In the

Habitations by Skipton were the ~~RESTLESS~~
FLYCATCHER and NOSSY MINER. Some miles
south of Beaufort is L. Goldsmith which this
year is much above its normal level. On this
we found SWAN, GREY TEAL, RED-CAPPED DOTTREL,
AVOCET and BANTEL ROSEHAT.

At Beaufort we came suddenly
into the open forest so typical of central
Victoria with its stringy-barks. And
immediately we saw the birds - JACKY WINTER
BROWN TREE-CREEPER, WHISTLING EAGLE, TREE-MARTIN
EASTERN ROSEHAT and a LITTLE GREBE on a
small dam.

Through Ararat to Stawell and turning
left to Hall's Gap where we began to get
into thicker timber and we saw the CRIMSON
ROSEHAT and WHITE-WINGED CHOUHAT. We went
to the Bellfatch Hotel which we found to give
us two beds we could sleep in and lots of
good food. That was all, admittedly, but it
was quite enough for us and we were well
satisfied with the hotel.
After dinner we went for a walk in the

4
dusk up behind the hotel and we either
saw or heard the KOOKABURRA, BLUE WREN,
EASTERN SPINEBILL, GREY FANTAIL and GOLDEN
WHISTLER.

- 25.11.51 Sunday. I lay in bed before
breakfast, writing up my notes and heard,
before even going out of the hotel the
D GANG-GANG, YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER,
GOLDEN BRONZE-CUCKOO, GREY CURRAWONG,
T. FAN-TAILED CUCKOO and GREY THRUSH.

We left the hotel at 9.5 and went
out through Hall's Gap on the Mount Victory
Rd. We stopped at the Tunnel Falls where
we saw the FLAME ROBIN, YELLOW-WINGED

HONEYEATER, RUFOUS WHISTLER, YELLOW-TAILED
BLACK COCKATOO and BROWN THORNBILL. We
went up the Sundial Road, parked the
car and walked to the Sundial Peak
which is the southernmost of the range
behind Hall's Gap. On that walk we

came across the WHITE-BROWED SCRUB-WREN,
WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPER, YELLOW ROBIN,
HOFFMANN BRONZE-CUCKOO, EMU-WREN and RED-BROWED

FINCH. We continued by car past the Silverband Falls down to the Shunk Road and so back to the hotel at 7.0 pm.

We rested in the afternoon and left at 2.30 by car. We climbed Chatanga Peak immediately above Hall's Gap and the only new bird we saw was the

WHITE-NAPED HONEYEATER. We spent most

of the time at what we called 'botany' - looking at the plants and collecting some seed.

We also passed through an area where the cicadas were in full song and deafening it was. We saw many and also found many empty shells of their bodies. We were home at the hotel at 6.0 and had an early night.

RB. 10. 5. Monday. Immediately after breakfast Gr. we went by car to Hall's Gap, got petrol, post-cards and collected our cut lunch. Then we went up behind the hotel very much up to Bell just Peak. Where we had lunch at noon. It was a very stiff pull and we

did not come up against anything.
 none like it for the rest of the week. I was
 wearing my heavy, mountainous boots which
 were a great success so that, as far as
 my feet were concerned I ended up the
 day with no blisters and not very tired.

On the way up I thought I heard a
 satin Fly-catcher but put it down to
 either dusky Wood swallows or white-naped
 Honeyeaters, both of which were to be seen.

On the top were CRESCENT and WHITE-
 EARED HONEYEATERS. After lunch we went on

to the Pinnacle and on down the east side
 of the range to Hall's Gap. During a
 pause for a cigarette I found a WHITE-
 THROATED TREECREEPER's nest with 3 eggs.

Coming into Hall's Gap I heard and saw
 a black SATIN FLY-CATCHER and have ever
 since wondered what the first call that day
 really was. Afternoon tea at 3.0 and

home in pouring rain at 4.0 pm. That was
 the only rain we got - the rest was cool,
 cloudy and excellent for walking.

Age	Date	
1	10.2.50	Bugara, Angli, Itelbama, Luma, Kumban, 1 musdak
3	11.2.50	Kumbak, Kila, Kumban, 1st p, Kumban, 1st p, 1st p,
5	12.2.50	Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
6	9.4.50	Gellaband, Chapple Vale, Gellaband, Pampack, Princeton.
5	9.4.50	Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
10	16.50	Bugadon, Kennedy, Gb, Chapple Vale, Princeton, Charles Citac
15	17.50	Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
17	11.7.50	Gellaband - Princeton - Kumban Hill - Ferguson - Citac
19	12.7.50	Fordene - Forest - Apollo Bay - Beech Forest - Citac
20	14.7.50	Gellaband - Princeton - Kumban Hill - Ferguson - Citac.
20	17.7.50	Forest - Apollo Bay - Beech Forest - Citac.
31	22.7.50	Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
34	17.9.50	Gellaband, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
36	22.10.50	Citac - Itelbama - Kumban
39	23.10.50	Kumban - Kumban - Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
42	24.10.50	Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
42	25.10.50	National Park, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
44	26.10.50	Kumban - Kumban - Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
46	27.10.50	Kumban - Kumban - Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,
47	28.10.50	Kumban, Kumban - Kumban
50	29.10.50	Kumban, Kumban - Kumban, Kumban, Kumban, Kumban,

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- 52 30.10.50 Kawa Kawa - camp - photography
- 55 31.10.50 Kawa Kawa - camp
- 59 1.11.50 Kawa Kawa - ranges to the north
- 60 2.11.50 Kawa - Kawa - Bimbara
- 62 3.11.50 Kawa Kawa - ranges to the north
- 63 4.11.50 Kawa - Kawa - Marabisi - Pilliga - Gunnedah - Pilliga
- 66 5.11.50 Pilliga - Goulburn - Gilgandra - Lobb - Parkes
- 68 6.11.50 Parkes - Gunnedah - Parkes - Forbes - West Wyalong
- 72 7.11.50 West Wyalong, Wanders Springs, Hay, Tullahoma
- 76 8.11.50 Echunga, Bendigo, Castlemaine, Ballarat, Lake Tumm, (Bore)
- 74 N.S.W. map of route 16-10-50 - 8-11-50
- 81 VICTORIA - map of route 16-10-50 + 8-11-50
- 92-93 Photographs during trip.
- 94 30.12.50 Warracoot - Tarkastang
- 96 31.12.50 Foxhams, L. Crangamite - accident
- 99 23.1.51 Trip, rides with 20 pairs
- 100 24.1.51 Tarkastang with 20 pairs
- 102 22.7.51 Baramyavook after silviculture.
- 105 26.8.51 YEAR'S SUMMARY 1950-51
- 108 23.9.51 Lake Thunmbang
- 109 25.9.51 Colac Shire - Yee Warracoot, Dood, Nalungit

- 27.4.51. Glac Shrine — Benaryash, Swan, Tash, Balutae
6.10.51. R.A.O. Camp — (Base — Itelbaurue
7.10.51. Danderang
9.10.51. Itelbaurue — Duyen.
10.10.51. Duyen — Hattah : Italee = Talla + Benyants
11.10.51. Hattah — Bulpak : Italee :
12.10.51. Hattah — Photography : west of Railway
13.10.51. Hattah — Underash, Spectacle lakes : Watney
14.10.51. Hattah — Sunset country : making camp
15.10.51. Hattah — Italee : camp.
16.10.51. Hattah — Chalber Creek : camp.
17.10.51. Hattah — Photo : seeding : walks : evening walk
18.10.51. Hattah — Lakeside Bulpak : camp.
19.10.51. Hattah — Warracknabeal — Ballarat — Glac
Map of R.T.O. Camps — Hattah
Photos of Camps ant.
25.10.51. Waasee — The Ground — Parrot — Glac.
6.11.51. Glac Shrine, Leo, Warracoot, Audit, Nalamgil
7.11.51. Glac Shrine, Benaryash, Swan, Tash — Balutae
18.11.51. Ball's Dam, Loch Calvert, Audit, Warracoot
24.11.51. Glac, Curry, Linnane, Skipton, Beaumont, Ararat, Stawell &
Hall's Gap. P.T.O.

Cont.

50 : 25.11.51 : Sundial Peak : Chataugua Peak
51 : 26.11.51 : Bellfield Peak, Pinacle, Hall's Gap

